





## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

### MICHIGAN.

A sad statement is given of the drowning of the Crouch family, of Charleston, Kalamazoo county. Henry Crouch, his wife and two children were boating and fishing on the lake near their home on Monday. They did not return home, and on Tuesday their absence was discovered. A search led to the discovery of the body of one child on the lake shore. The search was continued and the bodies were found.

In the case of William Leppig, Grand Rapids, arrested for keeping his saloon open on election day, the Liquor Dealers' Association have assumed the defense, and will carry the case to the court of last resort, desiring to test the validity of the law, which they claim is unconstitutional.

The following changes have been made in the programme of the State Agricultural College for 1878: Junior exhibition and close of summer term will begin Tuesday, August 27; autumn term will begin Tuesday, September 3; a new freshmen class will enter at that time. Examinations at 8 a. m. and 2 p. m.

Judge Cooley is urged to accept the position of Pacific Railroad Commissioner. Frank A. Hooker has received appointment as Judge of the Fifth Judicial Circuit.

C. R. Hough, late L. S. & M. S. freight agent at Adrian, was arrested Tuesday evening upon an indictment by the grand jury, charged with embezzlement of grain, embezzlement as bailee, and larceny from the railway company; bail fixed at \$1,000, which he found, but was surrendered by his bondsmen and is now in custody.

A Port Huron saloonist undertook to defy the new election law and kept his shop open election day. He is now in jail meditating.

The Platform of the Honest Money League of the Northwest is as follows: Opposition to all paper inflation, and consequent depreciation. In favor of a currency of coin and paper of equal value and purchasing power, the paper convertible into coin at the will of the holder.

The monthly report of the State Salt Inspector shows that 55,948 barrels of salt were manufactured in the State during March, against 51,522 in the corresponding month of last year. The total amount manufactured this season, to April 1st is 305,404 barrels, being an increase of 108,355 over the corresponding time last year.

Fifteen horses were stolen in Kalamazoo county last year, and Sheriff Gates has recovered every one and nabbed every thief but one.

Monroe county has voted to build a new poor house.

Wednesday night a fellow who gives the name of Smith broke into the residence of a widow lady named Clark, at Charlotte, but was discovered by E. D. Brackett, her son-in-law, who marched him to jail at the point of a revolver. From papers found on him it is supposed that his real name is Sweet.

The three stern wheel ferry boats on the Detroit and Windsor route have already twenty-three engagements for excursion trips next summer.

Gov. Crosswell has pardoned Ben. D. Maynor, who was sentenced to Jackson for a period of six years in August, 1876, for breaking and entering the office of the clerk of the Detroit Police Court with intent to steal the O'Neill bonds.

The grand jury at Adrian is beginning to present indictments with considerable rapidity, and already five persons have been arrested. These are R. Hough, charged with embezzling 5,000 bushels of oats from the railway company. There are three counts, one charging larceny, Barton Hough, his brother, who was at Wauseon, was indicted Wednesday, and a telegram sent to the Sheriff of that fact, he having previously gone there. Hough readily consented to accompany the Sheriff, and no requisition was needed.

Thursday the Rogers Brothers, who have for years done an extensive business buying wool, pelts, grain, etc., were indicted and arrested, charged with aiding and abetting C. R. Hough in the embezzlement. Other prominent men will be indicted. Wm. Rogers was formerly a Supervisor and at present is President of the Adrian Savings Bank. Bail has been given by all except Barton Hough, who is in custody of the Sheriff.

The work of laying the iron on the Caro and Vassar Railroad has been commenced.

Ed. Griffin of Niles, who is a student in the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy, has just passed an examination before the New Jersey State Board of Pharmacy, standing first in a class of 25.

Pigeon slaughtering is going on at a tremendous rate in the region about Petoskey. The birds are being shipped to the Eastern cities by the carload, not less than \$800 being paid out there by purchasers in one day.

Sanilac county has voted to raise money by a \$20,000 loan to erect public buildings at the new county seat.

A. F. Webster, of the Tittabawassee, has constructed a two mile slide, on which he is sliding logs to the river. The logs are fastened together like a tow of barges, and 18 or 20 of them are thus drawn to the river by teams. The slides are greased, and the logs slip along easily. —Saginaw Republican.

Ten carloads of fish were shipped from Bay City in two days this week aggregating 200,000 pounds. They went to Louisville, Cincinnati, Columbus, Buffalo and other principal cities East and South.

They have a new election complication at Kalamazoo. On election day, two of the inspectors were absent from the polls most of the day, and for a time the third inspector was also absent and the ballot boxes was in the exclusive custody of the clerks. Whereupon the question is naturally raised, Was the township election of Kalamazoo a legal one?

The spring exhibition under the auspices of the Michigan Artists' Association at Angell's Art Gallery, 185 Woodward avenue, Detroit, is a highly creditable one. It is free to all visitors.

John Dow, of Sunfield, Eaton county, has just been elected supervisor for his 31st consecutive year.

The question of removing the county seat in Roscommon county from Houghton Lake to a point on the lake a few miles northward, in Denton township, was carried by a small majority at the recent election.

Another body-snatching case is creating excitement. Graves at Erie, Pa., are reported to have been opened and their contents treated with chemicals.

The Board of Control of the State Reform School have discharged 15 boys from that institution, and there are 306 remaining.

Joseph Brown, a farmer of Florence, St. Joseph county, shipped a few days since 284 fat wethers, for which he got 64 cents per pound live weight. They were in splendid condition, had been fed three months and netted \$2,100.

The amendment to the constitution diminishing the liability of stockholders in corporations has been defeated. The amendment allowing judges of the Supreme Court to appoint their clerk is adopted.

The officers of the State Teachers' Association, through its President, Prof. Olney, announce their intention to make the object of this society for this year, the elevation of the country and ungraded schools. They ask the co-operation of district officers in furnishing statistics and furthering their plans.

While going from Dayton, Berrien Co., Saturday evening, Mr. Albert Weaver was met by two men. One struck him a blow on the right temple, which felled him insensible. The assailants fled with a booty of \$165, which Weaver had just collected, and some jewelry. Weaver now lies between life and death.

Sanilac county has just voted a \$20,000 loan to build a court-house at her new county seat.

The Calumet and Hecla mine produced 1,891 tons of copper in March and the Allouez 1104 tons.

Bob Igersoll has commenced a suit in the United States Circuit Court against the Detroit Publishing Company to restrain it from publishing his lectures, and for damages for having already published an edition of such lectures.

Work has been resumed on the new Washtenaw County Court House at Ann Arbor.

The reports of Michigan Savings Banks to the State Treasurer show that on the first of April they held on deposit upward of \$5,000,000.

The President has nominated as postmasters—Edgar A. Tribou, Tecumseh, Mich.; Harrison H. Wheeler, Ludington, Mich.

A horse thief shot through the head by Officer Cummings, of Caro, Monday, while attempting his arrest, died last night. No one at Caro or vicinity knows his name or antecedents. He was buried at Caro Tuesday.

A fire at Rockford, Kent Co., Tuesday morning, burned twenty-six stores, shops, houses and stables. All were frame buildings. There was no fire apparatus in the village, till the Grand Rapids engines arrived. The total loss is from \$35,000 to \$40,000, with about \$5,000 insurance. The fire was set in a room nearly adjoining the building occupied by the Red Ribbon Club, and many believe that it was for the purpose of destroying the club's property, which it did.

All the north side of Courtland street, from the Red Ribbon Club hall to the Grand Rapids depot, was cleaned out, including the depot. Among the buildings burned are the two principal hotels, the Stanton House and the Lapham House; also, Irons & Coons' dry goods and boot and shoe store, Hahn's bakery, Robt. North's billiard hall, Brady's saloon, Lapham's opera house, two blacksmiths, one carpenter, wagon maker, and jeweler's establishments, and several dwellings and stables back of the street.

Latest Michigan Patents: Barrels—H. M. Fitzhugh, Bay City. Clothes Pounds—W. E. Armstrong and D. Giesman, Ludington.

Car Coupling—J. Brady, Detroit. Nut Locks—P. Swan, and B. E. Riggs, Detroit.

Pumps—R. Bean, Hudson. Shaking Grates—R. J. Crum, Detroit. Manufacturing Salt—W. M. Elmer, Bay City.

Emery Wheels—G. Hart, Detroit. Spark Arresters—J. W. Ledyard, Detroit.

Split Cutting Machine—Wm. Lynch, Detroit.

Burglar Alarms—A. Rindge, Mendon. Pail and Tub Ears—Geo. W. Winsor, East Saginaw.

Grain Driers—O. Holden, Adrian. Re-issue—D. L. Garver, Hart, Harrows.

Spint Cutting Machine—Wm. Lynch, Detroit.

Burglar Alarms—A. Rindge, Mendon. Pail and Tub Ears—Geo. W. Winsor, East Saginaw.

Grain Driers—O. Holden, Adrian. Re-issue—D. L. Garver, Hart, Harrows.

### GENERAL NEWS.

The six per cent. savings bank at New York was closed Wednesday, a deficiency of \$100,000 having been discovered by the bank superintendent.

The Utah Northern Railroad was sold at auction Wednesday, and was bought by the Union Pacific Road for \$100,000.

A bill amending the existing liquor law was introduced in the Massachusetts House. The bill was amended by adopting the Moffatt register section, and limiting the number of licenses to be granted in any city or town to one for each one thousand inhabitants.

Returns from the Rhode Island election give Van Zandt, Republican, 11,118; Lawrence, Democrat, 7,195; Fortier, Greenback, 583; scattering 31. Van Zandt's majority is 3,923. His majority last year was 441. The Legislature is very largely Republican.

The Democrats and Greenbackers carry Toledo, dividing the officers between them.

At Milwaukee the entire Democratic city ticket was carried by majorities of 300 to 800. The Republicans gain largely in aldermen and supervisors.

KANSAS CITY, Mo.—The Democratic ticket is elected by majorities ranging from 50 to 400. The Democrats elect three aldermen and the Republicans three.

In the aldermanic and town elections in Chicago the total vote approximated as follows: 18,000 Republicans, 15,000 Democrats, 6,000 Independents (or bolting Republicans and Democrats), 6,200 Communists, and 1,200 Nationals. The result for aldermen was: Democrats, 6; Republicans, 7; Democrats and Nationals, 2; Independents 21; Socialist, 1. In the south town the Republicans elected the collector, supervisor and town clerk, and the Democrats and Nationals an on clerk.

In the west town the Democrats elected the entire ticket. In the north town the Republicans elected the collector and the assessor, and the Democrats the supervisor and town clerk.

Gov. Nichols, of Louisiana, has signed the death warrants of Wesley Turner, who killed Frederick Erhardt; Jackson Edwards, for the murder of James Edwards, and Alex Brown, who killed Wm. Dudley. The condemned are all negroes and committed their crimes in the parish of St. Mary. They will be hanged upon the same gallows, at Franklin, on Monday the 22d inst.

It is recently reported in San Francisco that the government has purchased a large quantity of silver in that city with which to start the mint on the coinage of the new dollar.

Seven illicit distilleries were recently destroyed by revenue officers in White and VanBuren Counties, Tennessee.

Mobile, Ala., had an \$85,000 fire Wednesday night.

The following special is received by the Pioneer Press from Winnipeg, April 5: A telegram from Battleford today reports that a party has just arrived from Big Bear's camp, and says that everything is quiet. Big Bear said he had collected his Indians in one camp, that the buffalo might pass north, and said further that the reports that he was going to join Sitting Bull were false. Arrivals of yesterday from the confluence of Red Deer and South Saskatchewan rivers, report the Blackfeet and Sioux in one camp, upon the south of the river, and that the Blackfeet had fired at a Creek squaw across the river. Sitting Bull, the Blackfeet chief, and Big Bear, are coming in to interview the Lieutenant-Governor of the Northwest Territories at this place.

A variety company from Mozart's Garden, Brooklyn, N. Y., has been playing in the Opera House, Pawtucket. One

feat is the shooting of an apple from the head or hand of performers. Mlle. Volante, trapeze performer, held the apple on her head, and Mrs. Jennie Fowler, known on the stage as Crazykin, was to shoot the apple. The shooter stood with her back to the mark, taking aim by a reflection in a mirror. The rifle was discharged and Mlle. Volante fell dead on the stage, shot through the forehead. Nothing can be learned of the victim, who has been on the public stage but a few weeks. Mrs. Franklin was taken into custody by the police.

The second steamship of the Brazilian line, the City of Para, was successfully launched at Roach's ship yard, Chester, Pa., Saturday afternoon. The vessel passed gracefully into the stream, about 100 yards, where she was checked by a tug in waiting. Upwards of 25,000 persons witnessed the launch.

The Steuben Co., N. Y., poor house burned Saturday night, being set on fire by an insane epileptic named Ford. All the partitions were of pitch pine and burned like tinder. The cries of Ford roused the other inmates. In the confusion the building was filled with blinding smoke. An inmate who had Ford in charge opened Ford's door and the flames burst out and ran along the partitions and up the stove pipe hole in the second story. Ford could not be seen on account of the flame. He had forced his head between the bars of the window, and unable to pull it back, was crying for help. The flames poured out of the window around his head and he perished. The upper story was occupied by twenty-five women and children, and the lower story by eight men. A majority were idiotic, crippled or very aged. Five on the first floor and ten on the second were burned.

Allan Craft, the worst of all the "Moon-shiners" in Kentucky, was captured Monday in Morgan county. He has defied the United States Marshals for years, and his still was posted a sign reading: "If you value your life come no farther."

Ex-Governor Franklin J. Moses, Jr., of South Carolina, was arrested on Broadway, N. Y., Sunday night, by Deputy Sheriff Connor, of Charleston, and locked up at police headquarters. He is charged with having forged the name of J. Woodruff for \$3,136 and passing the note upon one James Allen. Mr. Connor has been looking for Moses in this city for some time, but did not succeed in getting a glimpse of him until this evening. Connor is armed with a requisition, and Moses will be taken to Charleston in a few days. It is understood the object in arresting him is to get him back to South Carolina, to have him tried for crimes alleged to have been committed while holding high official positions.

Ex-Congressman Vance is insane at San Francisco.

A \$50,000 fire visited Market street, Goldenrod, Tuesday; insurance \$30,000.

The Captain General of Cuba directs that in conformity with the proclamation of the 28th of March the restoration to its owners of all property embargoed for political offences shall begin immediately.

### FOREIGN NEWS.

Vienna papers commenting on Lord Salisbury's circular to the powers, say: Austria and England are agreed regarding Lord Salisbury's criticism of the treaty of San Stefano and the steps necessary to protect the interests of both States, and express the conviction that only by the deference of Russia to Lord Salisbury's view can war between England and Russia be avoided.

The Russian newspaper complain of the increasing hostility of the Romanians. The latter are said to be hindering the passage of the Russian provision columns through their territory, and to have threatened to forbid it altogether.

The Berlin Post publishes an article which is believed to be inspired, adopting Lord Salisbury's criticism of the San Stefano treaty. It says England will hardly remain alone in the opinion that the treaty of Paris, until amended, is the law of Europe. Russia therefore has no choice between war or parting with the treaty of San Stefano, as she would have to do if she entered the congress.

The British squadron in the Sea of Marmora has been reinforced.

A special from Berlin reports that mobilization has been ordered in the four remaining Russian military districts.

English transports are ordered to be ready for service in forty-eight hours.

The Servian occupation of Bulgaria will relieve Russian troops to be concentrated south of the Balkans.

Germany is again busily mediating between Austria and Russia.

The English fleet is ready for war.

Typhus fever is prevailing to an alarming extent in Bulgaria.

There seems to be some hope of a renewal of the congress negotiations unless a collision is precipitated by the necessity for counteracting the military measures which Russia is pushing forward on both sides of the Danube.

The Russian reply to Lord Salisbury's circular was particularly stress upon the absence of a definite counter proposal, and will call upon England to make a counter proposal. This will be the main point urged.

A London dispatch says: The general impression of the news seems less pro-Russian than of late, and there is a feeling here that the dislike of the Turkish people to Russia is so great that the palace and pashas would not dare to venture in a Russian alliance even if they wished.

Layard, British Ambassador, has received a dispatch from Mr. Reade, British Consul at Rostchuk, claiming satisfaction from the Russian Government for outrages committed by Russian troops in entering the consulate there and in the possession of its archives, notwithstanding the British flag was hoisted over the building at the time.

It is said that Prince Bismarck evidently intends to use his influence in favor of peace. It is supposed that negotiations for a congress will be recommended on some new basis.

Both Houses of the British Parliament adopted an address of thanks to the Queen for calling out the reserves.

Fifteen supplementary elections to fill vacancies in the chambers of the French Deputies took place Sunday and Republicans were returned.

Prince Gortchakoff's reply to Lord Salisbury's circular is published. It contests Lord Salisbury's assertions point by point, but the general tone of the reply appears to be conciliatory.

Fourteen of the counties of Ontario, making about half of its area, have adopted the Dunkin' act, and several townships in other counties. Four counties in Quebec have adopted the act, with two or three townships in other counties. The whole of Nova Scotia, with the exception of Halifax county, has adopted the act.

In Paris they are circulating a cartoon which depicts John Bull sitting on the tip of the czar's boot, the czar exclaiming: "Have I touched any British interests yet?"

### CONGRESS.

April 8.—In the Senate, after some routine business, Mr. Blaine offered his amendment to the railroad funding bill, striking out the words reserving the right to alter, amend or repeal and insert:

"But so long as the said Central Pacific and Union Pacific Railroad Companies shall faithfully comply with the provisions of said acts of 1862 and 1864, and of this act, relating to payments to the United States on account of bonds advanced and of the sinking fund to be established as aforesaid, such compliance shall be deemed and taken as sufficient to meet the obligations of said companies on account of such bonds prior to the maturity thereof."

Debate ensued but no action was taken. In the House the question of the election of a doorkeeper came up.

A long and exciting debate arose upon Mr. Butler's resolution appointing Gen. James Shields as Doorkeeper. Mr. Butler opened the debate, praising the qualities of Gen. Shields, in which he appealed to the Democratic party not to show to the North that they preferred to place in honorable position a Confederate general who fought against his country than to place there a Union named soldier, the hero of two wars.

Mr. Clymer (Dem., Pa.) argued to show that Gen. Shields was disabled, and would not be able to perform the duties of doorkeeper.

Mr. Butler replied that Gen. Shields was physically able to perform those duties, and had read a letter from that gentleman giving an account of his disabilities.

The previous question was moved, but not having been seconded, 110 to 129, debate continued, Mr. Cox (Dem., N. Y.) having the floor.

The debate, which developed a good deal of sectional and party feeling, finally closed and a vote was taken on the substitute of Mr. Clymer (Dem., Pa.) for Mr. Butler's resolution, the substitute being that the House do now proceed with the election of a doorkeeper.

The Speaker stated that the House, having just decided the resolution to be a question of privilege, it was before the House. It is in these words:

Resolved, That the House proceed to the election of a Doorkeeper, and that the true and lawful named soldier, Brig. Gen. James Shields, of Missouri, be chosen to that office.

Mr. Clymer offered a substitute, omitting the name of Gen. Shields.

After a two hour's debate, the previous question having been seconded, the first vote was taken on the resolution offered by Mr. Clymer as a substitute for Mr. Butler's resolution, and it was adopted, yeas 123, nays 109, a strict party vote, with the exception of Messrs. Collins and Cutler (Dems.), who voted with the Republicans in the negative.

On the announcement of the vote Mr. Clymer nominated Charles W. Field. Mr. Butler nominated Gen. Shields.

Mr. Randolph (Rep., Tenn.) nominated John H. Trent, of Tennessee.

The vote was then taken and resulted, Charles W. Field, 123, all cast by Democrats; for James Shields, 101, all but one cast by Republicans, and that one being cast by Mr. Springer (Dem., Ill.); for John H. Trent, 8, cast by Messrs. Errett, Bayne, Evans, O'Neill, White, Hermer, Randolph and Bagley, all Republicans.

Upon the announcement of the vote Charles W. Field was declared duly elected, and was thereupon sworn in, taking the modified oath.

Mr. Clarke (Dem., Mo.), asked unanimous consent to introduce, for present consideration, a bill authorizing the President to appoint James Shields a Brigadier General of the United States army on the retired list, his pay to continue from the time of the passage of the bill. The rules were suspended and the bill passed, 228 to 6.

The Committee on Appropriations, reported the postoffice appropriation bill. Referred to the Committee of the Whole. It appropriates \$33,090,373. Yeas 123.

APRIL 9.—In the Senate a ismarch and Black Hills railroad bill amended by cutting off the branches and striking out the words "narrow gauge."

At the expiration of the morning hour, the Pacific Railway Funding bill was considered. The amendment offered by Mr. Blaine was lost—23 to 35.

Mr. Thurman's amendment, providing for the endorsement of the Sinking fund bonds by the Secretary of the Treasury, was then adopted.

The question then recurred upon the passage of the bill, upon which the vote was yeas 40, nays 19. The vote in detail was as follows (Republicans in roman, Democrats in italic):

YEAS—Messrs. Anthony, Armstrong, Bailey, Bayard, Beck, Booth, Burnside, Butler, Christianity, Cockrell, Coke, Davis, (Ill.) Davis, (W. Va.) Edmunds, Eustis, Garland, Grover, Harris, Hereford, Johnston, Jones, (Fla.), Kernan, Lamar, McCready, McPherson, Morgan, Patterson, Plumb, Ransom, Rollins, Saulsbury, Thurman, Voorhees, Wadleigh, Wallace, and Windom—40.

NAYS—Messrs. Allison, Barnum, Blaine, Bruce, Conover, Dennis, Dorsey, Eaton, Ferry, Gordon, Hill, Kellogg, Matthews, Mitchell, Raddock, Randolph, Sargent, Saunders, and Spencer—19.

In the House, Mr. Wright (Dem., Pa.) offered a concurrent resolution proposing to issue \$400,000,000 of United States notes to be known as national money.

Mr. Buckner (Dem., Mo.) reported a bill providing for the issue of \$322,790,810 of treasury notes, which are to be received in payment of one-third customs duties, referred to the committee of the whole.

The House then went into committee of the whole, Mr. Saylor (Dem., O.) in the chair, upon the Tariff bill.

### The Airphone.

Professor Edison, whose improvements in the telephone are so well known, has taken another step in this line and perfected what he calls an airphone. It is an instrument into which words can be articulated. They gather such a force as to be heard for a number of miles with great distinctness. It is in fact a talking fog-horn.

By it, captains of vessels could converse while three or four miles apart, and signal station officers could warn vessels off a dangerous coast in a more intelligent manner than is now done by the foghorn. A company of London merchants have faith enough in the new invention to enter upon negotiations looking to its application to the telegraph wires in London. The airphone, it is claimed, may be used for a multitude of utilities. It plays the reporter, even to giving language, emphasis, and other refinements of exact reproduction.

Horses which have not done much work through the winter are often injured by being crowded too hard at the beginning of spring work. A little caution on the start may prevent galled shoulders. With the sudden increase of work the feed is as suddenly increased, and the appetite of the horses is often cloyed. A more gradual increase of work and feed will be found wise.—Husbandman.

## Cheap Boots!

I have 300 pairs of Boots I want to sell

CHEAP FOR CASH.

STOGA BOOTS, KIP BOOTS, CALF BOOTS, PEGGED and HAND

SEWED BOOTS.

Every man or boy who wants to get a pair of GOOD BOOTS CHEAP, will do well to call and see the Boots and

THE PRICES!

Shoe Store in the Arcade Block, Ypsilanti.

JOHN BOYCE.

April 6, 1878.

SEE HERE!

I wish folks would not continually throw into my teeth the fact that I have been in the ham business. It does not help my credit financially or otherwise. I have taken a change of base, and have engaged in the FLOUR and FEED trade at the Depot, No. 4 Masonic Block, heretofore conducted by Geo. E. Whitmore, whose interest and good will in this business I have been so fortunate as to secure.

Some one has started a little aphorism that there is "magic in printer's ink." I am going to prove the truth or falsity of that maxim, and if it shall stand the test the printers of Ypsilanti will have a portion of my profits.

I shall infuse no "gas" into this announcement, no pretensions of being better, or selling cheaper, than others pursuing the same avocation. I shall keep everything usually found at similar establishments, and hope to receive a liberal patronage of the good people of Ypsilanti and surrounding country.

CHARLES WHEELER.

Ypsilanti, February 13th, 1878. 727

THE PIONEER DRUG STORE.

DRUGS, MEDICINES, STATIONERY, WINDOW GLASS.

Everything in the Drug line I will sell at the VERY LOWEST Cash figures.

PRESCRIPTIONS Filled, with accuracy, at all times, day and night.

Finest Brand of CIGARS.

FRED F. INGRAM, Opp. Depot.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

I, JOHN HANNAS, being a blacksmith by trade, had often felt the want of some means whereby I could soften iron at the forge, so that I could work it at a better advantage. This induced me to make many experiments with different substances which offered the best prospects of success. It was on one of these occasions that I discovered the wonderful effects of Electro Silicium upon the HUMAN SYSTEM.

I had a defect in three of my fingers, which were short or shut up in my hand in such a manner by the contraction of the cords, that they were very troublesome to me in my daily avocation. I could not handle my tools as I wished, and often thought that I would have my fingers cut off to get them out of the way. I had used every thing that offered any hope of relief, but all to no effect. Well, I say, I was working with Electro Silicium at the forge, and a general repining was the result.

I took no notice of the effect it had produced, until one day wishing to use a heavy hammer, I grasped it with my crooked hand, and much to my surprise I found my crooked fingers straightened out, and I had as much use of them as ever. I could hardly believe my eyes. I showed my hand to my wife and family, and a general rejoicing was the result.

I had a neighbor living about a mile from my shop who had a lame knee, caused by the cords being contracted by rheumatism. I sent him a bottle of Electro Silicium, and



## What of That?

Tired! Well, what of that?  
Didst fancy life was spent on beds of ease,  
Fluttering the rose leaves scattered by the breeze?  
Come, rouse thee, work while it is called to-day!  
Coward, arise! go forth upon thy way!

Lonely! And what of that?  
Some must be lonely 'tis not given to all  
To feel a heart responsive rise and fall,  
To blend another life into its own.  
Work may be done in loneliness. Work on.

Dark! Well, what of that?  
Didst fondly dream the sun would never set?  
Dost fear to lose thy way? Take courage yet!  
Learn thou to walk by faith and not by sight;  
Thy steps will guide thee, and be guided right.

Hard! Well, what of that?  
Didst fancy life one summer holiday,  
With lessons none to learn, and naught to play?  
Go, get thee to thy task! Conquer or die!  
It must be learned! Learn it, then, patiently.

No help! Nay, 'tis not so!  
Though human help be far, thy God is nigh,  
Who feeds the ravens, hears His children's cry.  
He's near thee, where's'er thy footsteps roam,  
And He will guide thee, light thee, help thee home.

## TITIAN'S DAUGHTER.

[From an old Magazine.]

"Thou dost admire that picture, Giulio?" said the great painter, Tiziano Vecelli, of Venice, to his favorite pupil, Giulio Mantoni.

"*Sì, sì, signor*; but whose portrait is it? When was it painted? and where has it been until now?"

"Thou dost not ask who painted it. Hast no curiosity, hast no wish to learn this?"

"Curiosity enough, as thou well knowest, signor, to prove my descent from Eve, whose failing that way lost a paradise to Adam. But I need not ask who painted thus, for there is only one who can paint thus. There is but one pencil which can blend such beautiful coloring with such free drawing. Signor maestro, if thou couldst have thy pictures unrecognized, thou must even hang them with the painting to the wall."

"Flattery, Giulio—rank flattery! But I believe thou meanest what thou sayest. As to this portrait!"

"Ay, signor, whose likeness is it?"

"As thou art anxious to know, my Giulio, and often playest a trick on thy master, methinks I shall not tell thee. Thou mayest look grave if thou wilt, but I shall not tell thee—*now*. Call my gondolier; the day is pleasant and they shall row me across the Lido. *Addio, addio!*"

The painter went on his way across the lagoon and smiled as one smiles at a lucky thought or a successful speculation. His musings were pleasant, and as he lay "at listless length" within the canopy of his gondola they found such utterance as this:

"He is a good youth, and hath a proper love for art; he is studious, too, gentle in manner, affectionate and with a warm heart. My Beatrice is a tender dove, and it will be well if she can find a shelter in his breast. How he gazed upon the picture! If he admired the original only half as much, the train will soon be in flames. He is a goodly youth." And with such thoughts did Titian take council on his brief and pleasant voyage to the Lido.

Meanwhile his pupil employed himself in looking at the portrait more minutely than he heretofore had done. The renewed and closer examination confirmed his original opinion of its excellence not alone as a work of art, but as the representation of a character of feminine loveliness more attractive than he had yet beheld in Venice. The portrait represented a beautiful girl just in the spring of youth, bearing aloft in her hands a massive casket, and pausing, as it were, in her onward progress, to cast a smile upon the beholder—like a sudden sunburst! The face was one of exquisite beauty, but the *naïve* and cheerful expression, the hearty joyousness, the guileless and trusting eloquence of aspect, formed a part of intellectual loveliness far greater than usually accompanies mere beauty of features. For—though to say so be treason against the majesty of that sex whom we generalize as "fair"—I fear it is but too true that the perfection of personal and mental beauty do not often meet in one. Yet, even now do I remember to have met

The young artist admired the portrait for some time and then fell into a meditative humor—a thing unusual for him, for, though he was a Spaniard he was a youth of quick imagination and lively temperament, and it is not the wont of such to anticipate the contemplative thoughts which they believe to belong to the maturer season of manhood. The youth thought and thought and thought, until, when Titian returned, he found the pupil seated opposite the portrait, with his head downward drooping—even as in his mood of poetic thought I have seen that of Woodworth the great master of lyre. Titian came near, but Giulio did not stir; nearer still and Giulio was breathing heavily; close to him and touched his shoulder. The youth up-started! He had fallen asleep before the portrait!

Oh, what a very unlover-like accident! But a siesta is a treasure to the Spaniard, and the day was dull, and it was wearisome to be alone, and, if the truth must be told, Giulio, who had all a painter's eye for beauty, had been up half the preceding night serenading a beautiful *dama*, whose bright eyes had fascinated him one evening as he passed beneath the windows of her father's palace.

Giulio Mantoni had been Titian's pupil for some six months previous to the incident of the portrait and the slumber. Without an introduction had he come, but had paid a large sum for the privilege of instruction. After a time his gentle manners, his love for the art and his rapid progress in it, had so far won upon Titian—a lone widowed man—as to make him solicit that Giulio would become an inmate in his house. Titian was a solitary, indeed, for his son was a wild youth, who had left Venice for Cyprus in the suite of the Admiral, and his daughter Beatrice was in a convent in the Friuli, of which one of his relatives was lady principal. Giulio Mantonia accepted the invitation, and for three days preceeding the day on which this slight tale commences he had been to Titian affectionate, kind and obedient as a son. He was so skilful with his pencil, too, that Titian was reminded by his skill, and enthusiasm of what his own son had been at the same age some thirty years before.

Some days passed on and the portrait still remained in Titian's studio. Giulio often looked at it, but never

spoke of it, and Titian did not err when he thought that there was a meaning in this silence.

But the grand festival day of Venice was at hand. This was Assension Day on which the Doge performed the annual ceremony of signifying the maritime power of the signory by casting a gold ring into the waters of the Adriatic. The custom was, at this proud celebration, for Venice to send out her population of all degrees, and it was certain that at such a time the fairest daughters of Venice never were absent.

The short voyage of the Doge from the quay of the ducal palace to the boundary of Lido and Malamocco was always performed on this occasion in a stately vessel called the Bucentaur, a gallei said to be of equal antiquity with these maritime nuptials. This magnificent vessel always bore a freight of some importance; for, besides the Doge, the council, the chief officers of state and the admiral of the port (who acted as pilot, and was bound by oath to bring the vessel back to her harborage in thearsenal), it bore the ambassadors from the various countries in alliance with the republic. Sometimes, besides the *nobilissimi* and the state officials, it bore citizens of worth, and at all times the Doge was glad to see by his side the great painter, Tiziano Vecelli, whose pencil could confer such immortality as earth is proud of, and whose works reflected more fame upon Venice than Venice in all her glory could bestow upon him.

Giulio, with others of his age, followed in the procession, it was a scene of matchless beauty and magnificence, well worthy the attention of a painter's mind and eye. The Bucentaur was swept on in a stately manner by the rowers, and Giulio's light gondola came near it, within full view of the gallant company beneath its gorgeous canopy of crimson damask, richly embroidered with gold. To Giulio's amazed, Titian had by his side a young lady, and when she turned her face for a moment Giulio saw to his surprise and delight that she was the fair original of the portrait.

The ceremonials went on, and Andrea Gritti, the Doge, wedded the sea (an unstable and fickle mistress) with accustomed words. "We wed thee with this in token of our true and perpetual sovereignty." The moment these words were uttered, and the ring cast into the sea, it was strewn with flowers and fragrant herbs, in the fanciful idea that thus the bride was crowned!

The pageant ended, Giulio speeded to Titian's house. He found the great artist before the easel, busied, as usual, in some work for immortality. They spoke on various subjects, but Titian made no mention of the young signora, of whom Giulio had just one glance. At last Giulio said that he had seen Titian on the deck of the Bucentaur; but this, though it challenged Titian's allusion to the lady, drew no remark from him about her, so that, at last, Giulio ventured to say that he thought the signora much resembled the portrait which he had admired from the moment it first met his view.

"Admire it, Signor Giulio Mantoni? Fall asleep before it in excess of admiration! Well, well, thou needst not blush. 'Tis my daughter Beatrice, whom thou shalt meet anon. But, signor, if thou shouldst admire her, or if thou shouldst not, it would be well for thee to take thy siesta ere thou meetest her. Women, as thou knowest, like not cavaliers who are drowsy. Nay, I have not told her that. She saw thee, and asked who thou wert, and I told her, Giulio, but not that thou didst gaze thyself to sleep before her portrait. Now, let us within. Thou wilt like my gentle Beatrice. She reminds me of what her fair and loving mother was."

And Giulio did very much like Beatrice Vecelli, who, in turn, admired the manly beauty and chivalrous bearing of the Spaniard. Admired? Alas, that is a word all too weak. We scarcely know a medium, in her intercourse with our sex, between the coldest indifference and the warmest love. Long before she knew it Beatrice was deeply and devotedly attached to Giulio. Her father saw this, and did not check it; he already loved Giulio Mantoni as a son, and cheerily anticipated that, in the natural course of time and circumstance, he would become so—with the consent of Beatrice.

Very much did Giulio admire the loveliness, the grace, the innocence of Beatrice Vecelli, but he did not love her with more than a brother's love. To do him justice, he was all unconscious of the feelings which his attentive kindness had awakened in her gentle heart. He read to her and talked with her as if she were his dear sister; and she made the too common mistake of thinking that these general courtesies, made most kind through the suavity of his manner, had a particular application. So, the signora was in love!

Two months had passed by since the return of Beatrice to her father's house, and during this time the young maiden, flushed with her growing passion (innocent as it was deep) and buoyed up by the hopes which her youth and sex might well be excused for forming, had drunk in draughts of delight (for hope is the Hebe of mortality and pours from a golden vase!) which made her happy-hearted beyond what she had ever been before. Then it was that her father completed that picture which has been known as *chef d'œuvre* in portraiture, which the pencil of the painter and the burin of the engraver have multiplied through the world. And during all this time, which passed on happily for Giulio also, he was not in love with Beatrice.

They sat together, now in the month of July, with a delicious breeze sweeping up the Adriatic and fanning the curtains of the room like the sails of some rapid bark. It was now midday, and all was calm in Venice as in other cities at midnight, for the heat kept even the gondolier within doors. But it was cool in the room in which Beatrice and Giulio were sitting, for the long blinds had been drawn down, excluding the sunshine and admitting the breeze. She had been singing, and it was from the flush of her cheek and the tenderness of her tone as she closed the cadenza that Giulio now first surmised what might be the nature of her feelings towards him. This was the song:

Oh, sue not thou for fortune's dower  
With lordly power to gild thy fate,  
Nor ask of cold, ambitious power,

To crown thee with a haughty state!  
Seek not for conquest to entwine  
Ensigned laurels in thy hair,  
But listen to this lay of mine,  
This orison, this ardent prayer  
Of "love me, love me!"

Oh if the noontide of thy heart  
With sorrow were o'ercast,  
If grief had done its deadliest part  
Till joy were of the past,  
How gently 'mid each gloom would fall  
The brilliancy of hope's joy-shine,  
When thought on thought would still recall  
When first fond lips were pressed to thee  
With "love me, love me!"

The song had ceased; it was a simple melody, but there was a startling expression of earnestness in it which struck to Giulio's heart. For a brief space he sat in silence, and then thus spoke to the beautiful catatrice:

"Lay aside the mandolin, dear Beatrice, and let us talk. You have never inquired who or what I am. I consider you as my sister, and it is not well that you should be in ignorance of this."

"Nay," said Beatrice, with a smile and a blush, "I will not own you as a brother, and I will have no unraveling of mysteries. Let me sing this barcarole."

"Beatrice," said he, with a grave air and earnest tone that suddenly chilled her mirth; "Beatrice, this is the time, for your sake as for my own, to have the mystery unravelled, if it be worth the name of mystery. I am not quite what I appear; in a word, I am of the royal house of Spain; my mother was the daughter of a noble of Almaine; my father is the emperor Charles. To avoid a marriage of his choice, heart and hand being plighted to a lady-love of my own, I fled from Spain and became a pupil of your father's as much from love of the art as to give my leisure pleasant occupation."

But he spoke to ears which heard him not, for ere he had concluded Beatrice was in a swoon. She was speedily recovered and thus earnestly spoke to him:

"I did not know—I could not—that we had a prince beneath our humble roof; but whatever you are you must quit Venice. It was but yesterday I heard at the ridotto at Signor Barberigo's that the *proveditor* had an order to arrest a Spanish prince who was disguised and concealed in Venice. I heard it by the merest chance, as I stood near two *nobili* who were talking together, and that the arrest is to be made to-morrow. You must fly, signor; if neither suits your safety nor your honor that you remain here, Venice wars with the Emperor Charles; my father, the most honored citizen of Venice, has been distinguished by the Emperor, and the suspicion of having wittingly harbored you would only be equalled by the misery of your capture here."

Giulio, or, as he should rather be called, Prince Anthony of Leon, seemed astonished at this intelligence.

"And whither can I fly?" demanded he, seeking counsel in this hour of pressing peril from Beatrice.

"You named—yon spoke of—you have not to whom your faith is plighted; she must ill deserve it if she will not shelter you."

"You speak wisely, Beatrice," said the prince; "it is the daughter of Sforza, Duke of Milan, and with him, albeit he is a cold friend of my house, nor has he had much cause to be otherwise—I shall find safety. And you, Beatrice?"

"Of me—nothing—not a word now, not a thought hereafter. Here," added she, tearing off a necklace, "here, if you want the means wherewith to reach Milan, take this; I have no more need of costly ornaments."

This offer was declined, for the Prince had jewels with him more than sufficient to pay all charges. He saw the urgent necessity of speedy flight, penned a hasty billet of leave and gratitude to Titian, and then returned to greet Beatrice with a farewell. He did not mark that her lips were pale as death and her eyes glazed, and her cheek and brow as if actored. Her hand scarcely trembled when he pressed it, and gently as one could embrace a sleeping child, he kissed her fair cold brow. He was gone!

And with him went the terrible determination—which in this wreck of her heart's hopes had nerved her to act this dreadful part—to simulate indifference while amid despair she felt the immortality of love. She neither moved nor spoke, and when at ever her father returned he found her statue-like. For weeks she lay helpless as an infant, and at last she died. Her heart was broken. She died, and with her died her father's hopes and pride. Within a month after Giulio's departure she had ceased to be. Henceforth—and he lived to extreme old age—Titian lived but for his art; that was his wife, daughter, all to him!

Of the Prince we have no farther record. The annals of Venice record not his capture, so it may be presumed that he escaped. But whether he reached his lady-love, whether he married her, and whether in after life he ever paused to think upon Beatrice, is unknown; but he was kind and gentle, so it was impossible that he could have readily forgotten one so beautiful, so gentle as her.

There is no more to add. This is the whole story, as far as it can now be known, of Titian's Daughter.

## Why he Wanted a Receipt.

In the city of Halifax there dwelt a lawyer, crafty, subtle as a fox. An Indian of the Miami tribe, named Simon, owed him some money. The lawyer had waited long for the tin. His patience at last gave out, and he threatened the Indian with law suits, processes and executions. The poor red man got scared and brought the money to his creditor. The Indian waited, expecting the lawyer would write a receipt.

"What are you waiting for?" said the lawyer.

"A receipt," said the Indian. "A receipt, what do you know about a receipt? Can you understand the nature of a receipt? Tell me the use of one, and I will give it to you."

"S'pose maybe me die; me go to hebbin'; me find the gate locked; me see the 'Postle Peter; he say, 'Simon, what you want?' me say 'Want to get in'; he say, 'You pay Mr. J. — dat money?' What me do? I hab no receipt; hab to hunt all ober hell to find you!"

## PIONEER HISTORY.

Read before the Pioneer Society of Washtenaw Co., by Mrs. N. H. PIERCE.

On the cars as far as Ypsilanti, from thence we were conveyed in lumber wagons over rough roads, through wild woodlands. There were few cultivated farms or human habitations all along our route to Ann Arbor, which was then a small village.

My father, John Monroe, was contractor on the railroad, building it in sections from Ypsilanti to Ann Arbor, and also in the years following between Ann Arbor and Jackson, employing many men grading the road bed, laying the ties and getting it ready for the iron. About the third year after we came here my father purchased the farm known as the "Tagg farm," about one mile east on the Ypsilanti road. Dwight Kellogg was our nearest neighbor, his home, a fine large brick residence, still stands, although he and his wife have long since paid the debt of nature, and his children are scattered far and wide. On the other hand we had Col. White and his son Henry, old farmers, Mr. Botsford, Mr. Foster, Keedle, Glazier and others, many of whom have long since passed away. In that part of Ann Arbor known as Lower town, or Fifth Ward, a gentleman, Jas. Jones, Esq., and his family still reside, who having come here when the country was entirely new, remember many interesting incidents of its early settlement. He first located about three miles west of Ann Arbor on the Dexter road. The only pathway through the woods from there to Ann Arbor was by "marked trees." His house, nearly a mile from his nearest neighbor, was built of logs, without roof save a few rough slabs, without doors or windows—nothing to bar against the intrusion of bears, wolves and Indians, except loose blankets. "When it rained," he said, "more rain fell inside the house than outside." One day, when Mrs. Jones lay sick with the ague, having been left alone with her baby, she was horrified to discover a loathsome reptile, of the lizard species crawling across her floor. In her weak and nervous state of health she "felt as if the house was full of them," and suffered accordingly. Snakes and other reptiles were plentiful; wolves frequently howled about the place at midnight, curdling their blood with fears of impending destruction. This was during the year 1831. One day Mrs. Jones took her baby, afraid to leave it alone, and went half a mile from home for water. On her return with her pail in one hand and her child in the other, she came across a monstrous blue racer lying directly in her way. To use her own words, "its head was up glaring at her with glittering eyes, and it was as large around the body as a stovepipe." Fear lent her wings and she reached her home nearly dead with fright, not daring to look behind for fear of pursuit. A few days after this was the 3d of July, a shower came up in the evening. The night was intensely dark, and Mr. Jones and his wife were quietly talking of going to Ann Arbor (then consisting of six or seven houses) to spend the 4th of July. Just then they were startled by the savage yell of Indians, and feeling that they were at the mercy of the red skins, if they were bent upon their destruction, Mr. Jones advised his wife to take her babe and escape through the window, and flee to the house of her brother-in-law, Mr. Dillon, who lived a mile away, and he would stay and protect their home. Thereupon he took his knife in his hand and stood at the door, resolved to sell his life dearly. One of the belligerents became entangled in the brush of a fallen tree, when the other said in a familiar voice, "get out of that tall grass." A good laugh followed the discovery that it was only a little plan on the part of two of their neighbors to scare them for fun.

An old Indian used frequently to bring to Mrs. Dillon berries, venison, baskets, etc., which he wished to exchange for food or anything else he could get. Growing weary of his importunities, he was ordered to go away and not come again. While she was resting on a lounge beneath an open window one day, a swarthy face peered in above her and a guttural "boo zho!" sounded in her ears and startled her. She again ordered him away, but he insisted on having some food. Then she gave him a slice of bread and butter. But something had aroused his suspicions, and he asked her to taste of it herself, which she refused to do. He then went away muttering, threw the bread away, and was never seen afterward in that neighborhood.

The brick blocks on Broadway in the fifth ward, were erected by Mr. Josiah Beckley and Anson Brown. These pioneers were fully determined that Ann Arbor should be on this side of the river. Mr. James came with Mr. Brown to select a lot to build a house upon. The hazel bushes and the wild plum trees were so thick that he could "only find his way back by the rags that had been torn off and left hanging on the bushes." The house that Mr. Jones built was the first frame house in the lower town—whither he removed his family. It was afterward sold to Solomon Doty, boot and shoe dealer. The house has recently passed into the hands of Fred Alber, who is making many improvements in and about the place. Anson Brown kept the postoffice and a dry goods store, employing Mr. McCollum as book-keeper in the year 1833. Mr. McCollum is still living, and remarkably active and industrious for his age, having passed his 83d year. He has raised a large family.

Dr. Cowles was the first physician located in Ann Arbor. He officiated in nearly every family, and was regarded with great favor by all who knew him. His widow is still living. The first child that he introduced upon this stage of action was Mrs. Crowl, third daughter of Mr. Jones, in 1844. The Washtenaw hotel was built in 1832, and was said to be the best hotel between Detroit and Jackson. W. R. Thompson was proprietor. Having some idea of going into the mercantile business, he (Jones) thought of buying out a store in the upper town. An invoice taken revealed "half a barrel of whisky, with a nail on the side holding a tin cup, three open-top thimbles, five darning needles, and a hank of black linen thread." Mr. J. concluded the stock was too heavy and he turned his attention to cooping.

In the year 1840 the first train of cars came to Ann Arbor. It was an occasion of great rejoicing. Mr.

Thomas Holmes, who kept a select school in the old Baptist church, dismissed his school for a half holiday. We marched with our teacher in good order to the residence of Dr. Ormsby, on the hill just north of the grist mill and now occupied by Eli Moore, to await its coming. When at length it appeared, laden with excursionists, our joy knew no bounds. A grand jubilee followed, long to be remembered by all who participated. And the question has often presented itself to our minds since, "Why he did not take us to the station, if he wanted to give us a treat, instead of to a hill a quarter of a mile away!" Mr. Holmes was a good teacher, and many of his scholars, now parents and grandparents, remember his school with pleasure.

In the spring of 1845 an accident occurred, which is worthy of note in this little sketch—the breaking of the bridge on the Huron. It happened on Sunday. There were to be several people baptized by immersion in the river, and the bridge was just about thronged with the spectators of the scene. While in the middle of the solemn ceremony the bridge suddenly gave way, precipitating several hundred people, men, women and children into the rushing stream. Such screaming, shouts and confusion followed as was truly appalling! Hats, bonnets, parasols, etc. went floating away with the water. What seemed a matter of great wonderment was the fact that of all the people thrown in such a mass, with the debris and the broken bridge, not one was killed and none seriously injured, beyond a thorough ducking and the damage done to clothing. Of course this unlooked-for episode ended the exercises of the day on short order. D. T. McCollum, Jas. Jones and many others who were on *terra firma*, and thus escaped, did much in rescuing and caring for half-drowned humanity.

There have been several newspaper publications in the lower town. The "Signal of Liberty," an anti-slavery organ, was published by the Rev. Guy Beckley and a Mr. Foster, on the east side of Broadway. At an office or offices on the other side we had "The Gem of Science," published by Sanford & Sanford, also a weekly; "The Primitive Expounder," a semi-monthly, by Thornton and Billings, two Universalist ministers; "The Alphanthropic Tocsin," published in the interest of the Alphanthropic Association, located in Kalamazoo. Besides these there was the "Native American," a political paper; the "Young Yankee," devoted to light reading and amusement; "The Corrector," instituted to make crooked people walk straight, an organ much needed even at the present day. The last named, however, were short-lived, and expired after an ephemeral existence of a few months.

There was a large paper mill erected by a Mr. Jones and Mr. Foley, and successfully run by them for a few years. It then became the property of Norman Chapin, who conducted it on a small scale for some years; finally it was consumed by fire in 1866, and the Agricultural Works, by Moore and Son, erected on its site where they now stand, owned and controlled by Messrs. Moore, Finnegan and Howard. They also erected the fine large square house now occupied by Dr. Kellogg, a clairvoyant physician of considerable note, as a boarding-house for the employees, but these failed after a time, and for years the old mill stood still.

In the course of time the city proper having been located in upper town—improvements have gone on rapidly—while the lower town was admitted some time after the rest of Ann Arbor became a city, progressed very slowly.

During the war of the Rebellion a large percentage of male population joined the ranks and went to fight for the Union. Seventy-five old and young men went from this ward alone; fighting valiantly in the cause of freedom they left a glorious record behind them—not one having proved recreant to his trust. Some of these brave men came through this terrible ordeal unscathed. A few of those who fell were brought home and interred here; the greatest number, stricken upon the battle field, or languished and died in hospitals and were buried we know not where. The patriotic people of this ward have erected a monument to their memory, and a society of ladies has been organized for the purpose of keeping their memories green in the hearts of a grateful people. This society is known as the Fifth Ward Ladies' Decoration Society. They number about 20 members, and have a President, Vice-President, Treasurer and Secretary. They hold semi-monthly meetings and elect officers yearly; give socials, parties, lectures and various entertainments to keep up the interest and supply the treasury with means to meet the expenses of Memorial Day, which is observed with much ceremony, and is an occasion of deep feeling and gratitude toward the noble dead. Usually a large number of people join in the solemn exercises, such as speaking, singing, music, and the scattering of flowers. Children bear an important part, to impress upon the young heart a true spirit of patriotism.

Many of the old pioneers of this section of Washtenaw County have passed away. A few yet remain. Among those who have closed their record of earthly events, I will mention a few well-known in this section: John Monroe and his wife Electa Monroe, my parents; Col. White and wife; Mrs. Foster; Mr. Glazier; Mr. and Mrs. Hicks; Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Kellogg; Day Belding; Laban Felch, who gave two of his sons a sacrifice upon the altar of liberty; Mr. Greenman who was blown up in his match factory six months before his death, which was caused by the accident; Dr. Cowles; Solomon Doty; Chet Ingals; Nell Benham; Nate Burnam; T. A. Haviland, for many years a blacksmith and machinist; Chas. Vail; J. H. Lund, formerly a merchant; Bill Sinclair, for many years owner of the large flouring mills; Dr. Irish; Rial B. Chase; Mr. Matthews; Mr. Powell; Mr. and Mrs. Wait; Dr. Kellogg; the Misses Vail who taught school in the basement of their residence on Broadway when we who are grandmothers were little children; so time moves on bearing all in its restless course.

In 1874 there was an explosion in this quiet section, which for a time filled the inhabitants with consternation. It occurred in the store of A. Herz, and was occasioned by a fire which exploded a keg of gunpowder. The heavy walls of masonry were torn

and rent from cellar to garret, and although twenty persons were injured, none were killed, and only one dangerously injured.

While the great heart of the world throbs on in the rush and flow of events scarcely a ripple of commotion reaches our quiet corner. But the advent of a new railroad is now looked forward to with much interest in the hope of its proving an impetus to the spirit of improvement. The people are generally united, intelligent, industrious, and while we have none very wealthy, or very poor, all are law-abiding and happy.

## Some Things About London.

Rev. Selah Brown furnishes the Troy Times a readable article on London, from which we quote:

### AMAZING SIZE.

London, the metropolis of Great Britain, is the largest city on the face of the earth, and taken all in all is the greatest city the hand of man ever reared. Within its vast area of 122 square miles is a population of three millions four thousand souls. More people live in that "exceeding great city" than in any state of our Union except two. It gives one an idea of the amazing size of London to remember that its inhabitants outnumber the population of New York, Brooklyn, Boston, Philadelphia, Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis, New Orleans and San Francisco all combined. The births of a single week number over 2,000 (one every five minutes), and the deaths in the same time are nearly 1,500 (one every eight minutes). "Ten thousand policemen" pace the streets of this great Babylon; streets which, placed in a straight line, would reach from England to America. Three hundred thousand children study in the schools of London, and three-quarters of a million of men enter and leave the business part of the city every day. It takes a large American city to boast of half a dozen railway stations, but London has 150, and averages one train a minute for the whole twenty-four hours.

### HOW THEY RIDE IN LONDON.

For traversing the endless number of streets all sorts of conveyances are at hand. No American city furnishes better means of locomotion. First there is a one-horse, two-wheeled, covered conveyance but open in front called the "Hansom," from the name of the inventor. It has one seat wide enough for two persons, and is so low that one can step into it from the ground very easily. The driver sits perched on a high seat behind and above you, with his reins running over your head. The fare is fixed by law at a shilling (25 cents) for any distance within two miles. Then there is the old style "cab," a close one-horse carriage accommodating four passengers, which has a place for baggage on the top. There are said to be 10,000 of these in London. The price of a cab is about two shillings an hour. Next there are the omnibuses, running everywhere. They differ from their American namesake in that they have seats arranged on the top, which are reached by a flight of stairs. In pleasant weather the outside seats are the most patronized. "Bus riding costs about a penny a mile. Street cars or "tram-cars" as they are called in London, are not allowed except in the outer districts. Most of the streets are too narrow, crowded and crooked, to admit of their use.

And last, but certainly not least, is the under-ground railway, not like the institution that once ran from Dixie to Canada, but a real double track railway called by the Londoners the Metropolitan railway, which runs in a circle for several miles under the heart of the city, with stations every half or three-quarters of a mile, and trains each way every five minutes. You go down a broad stairway into a well lighted station, get on board the subterranean cars and go dashing along at high speed under the streets and buildings, under the gas and water pipes of the city, to your destination, then come up stairs into daylight. The cars are commodious, and well lighted with gas, and not the least inconvenience is experienced from smoke or foul air. This plan of rapid transit has proved a great success, being patronized by over fifty millions of passengers last year.

### THE THAMES AND ITS BRIDGES.

The Thames river runs for over twenty miles from west to east through London, dividing the city into two great north and south divisions. Its commercial importance is greater in proportion to its length than that of any other river in the world. In the immense docks and anchored in the stream may be seen merchantmen from all quarters of the globe. Seven magnificent bridges cross the Thames, the most celebrated of which is the old, "London Bridge." This noble structure of massive masonry work is 900 feet long, 50 feet wide, and has five arches, the center one having a span of 150 feet. For one hundred years it was the only bridge of the city. In 1825—1831 it was rebuilt at a cost of ten millions of dollars in gold. It is estimated that more than 100,000 persons and 10,000 vehicles cross this bridge every day.

A change of level and position is going on at Virginia City, Nevada, which may be worth the study of experts in seismology. The whole locality has been burrowed under by the silver mines. As a consequence, the entire town is slowly descending the face of the mountain on which it rests. The movement is so uniform and gradual as not to be noticed on the surface. A water main recently uncovered at a street crossing was found to be telescoped for the space of a foot, and was also so bent that two feet of it had to be replaced. In another part of the town, the underground pipes are found to be crowding toward each other. A long crack has been traced in the ground on the western side of the town about eight inches wide. The ground on one side of this crack is three feet lower than on the other. The International Hotel has moved five inches since it was built. The inhabitants regard these facts with an equanimity that would be impossible in more settled communities, and take the chances of an earthquake with apparent indifference.

A down-town maid of tender years hearing the remark that all people had once been children, artlessly inquired, "Who took care of the babies?"—Kingston Freeman.











These are the claims of Democracy upon public confidence: Reform of the Civil Service *a la* Polk; repudiation, and cancellation of the South by unlimited appropriations. Is the country content to have Democracy intrusted with power?—*N. Y. Tribune.*

We believe Polk admitted that he had, under pressure of importunity, appointed twenty-five or thirty men and boys more than the law specified, at an expense of about \$3,500 or \$4,000 in excess of the appropriations for that purpose. The importunity came from Democratic Congressmen pleading for their friends.

The Democratic bewilderment on the Southern claim question is a curious study. The party does not attempt to deny the genuineness of the claims; it merely blunders into an attack on the stupidity of the claimants in coming forward now. This is the most alarming view of the whole question. This \$150,000,000 has been asked for in spite of the party's strongest efforts to keep all requests in abeyance till Democratic power is secured. If this amount oozes through the closed gates, what a flood there will be when the gates are lifted!

#### Only One Honorable Course.

From The Boston Advertiser.

The chasm between paper and coin has been almost bridged over. We are within speaking distance of the specie basis. It would be not merely criminal folly but the most despicable faint-heartedness that would hesitate now, considering the position in which we stand and the repeated assurance of the Secretary that the rest is easy. Mr. Sherman is willing to stake his reputation as a practical financier on his ability to carry the country through the crisis, and land it safely on the solid ground of the specie basis. Most of the doubts as to his ability to do it come from those who candidly confess that they do not wish to see accomplished that for which he is working. We can fail without dishonor, but we cannot repeat the promise to try without disgrace.

#### A Basis for Republican Harmony.

Washington Dispatch to the Cinn. Commercial.

A member of the Cabinet is credited with the remark that as there is no longer any well defined line of political agitation, a movement is in progress to find a common ground upon which to harmonize the Administration and the Republicans in Congress. The creeds suggested are, in substance:

First—The provision for the permanent circulation of \$300,000,000 in legal tender notes.

Second—The opposition to all schemes for indefinite inflation.

Third—The opposition to all schemes for the abolishment of National banks.

Fourth—Hostility to the Confederate war claims.

Fifth—Only Republicans to be appointed to office, and protection to American industry by the proper legislation.

#### The Paramount Issue.

From The Albany Express.

It is apparent to the keenest of public men that the great issue of the immediate future will be fought out between the sturdy patriotism of the North and the narrow selfishness of the South. The South is shrewdly endeavoring to recover by the methods of politics something of what is lost by the result of its late appeal to the sword. In this endeavor it is as sure of the practically unbroken support of the Democratic party as it is used to be in its old struggle in defense of slavery. Of course the claim of the South, so boldly and loudly urged in every Southern paper, is unjust and irrational. They plunged the country into a war in which they were fairly and thoroughly defeated. As one of the conditions of peace at the close of the Franco-Prussian war, Prussia demanded and received a large sum from her then prostrate antagonist. The same course is being pursued by the victorious power in the Eastern war. But the South seeks to reverse the established order of things, and wants in one form and another to be reimbursed for the loss, waste and destruction occasioned by their rebellion.

#### TILDEN'S INCOME TAX.

A DECISION FOR THE GOVERNMENT—JUDGE BLATCHFORD'S OPINION—MR. TILDEN'S DEMURRER ON THE FIRST COUNT SUSTAINED—HE IS DEFEATED ON THE OTHER COUNTS.

Judge Blatchford has handed down his decision in the income tax suit of the United States against Samuel J. Tilden. The demurrer of the defendant to the first count of the complaint which covers the tax of 1861, was sustained. To the remaining eleven counts, covering the tax from 1862 to 1872, the defendant interposed special defenses. The decision sustains the demurrer of the United States to these defenses. It now remains for a jury to determine the amount of the income of the defendant between 1862 and 1872. The opinion is very long, covering forty-five closely written pages of legal cap. Following is a summary of the important points:

The first count aims to recover as due on June 30, 1862, the sum of \$3,000 as a tax of three per cent. on an income of \$100,000 for the year 1861. This count which is based on the act of August 5, 1861, is demurred to by the defendant, and the demurrer is sustained by the Court under the provision of the Act of July 1, 1862. The Act of 1862, the opinion states, contains no clause preserving the right to collect the tax for any time prior to January 1, 1862, or any right of action for that purpose, nor does it re-enact any part of the Act of 1861, which relates to an income tax for any time prior to January 1, 1862. On the contrary, the collection of which tax is

plainly excluded from the operation of the Act of 1862, and by the terms of that act the income tax imposed by the Act of 1861 fell altogether except so far as it had been collected.

The decision enumerates the remaining eleven counts, and the defenses to them made by the defendant, and continues:

It is contended, for the defendant, that the statute contains no provision either in the Act of 1862 or in that of 1864 for the collection or payment of any income tax which has not been assessed in the special manner prescribed by the statute; that the United States cannot maintain an action to recover the tax on the annual income of an individual (if at all) until after the sum of such annual income shall have been estimated and assessed in the mode provided by the law creating the tax, and the amount of the tax shall have been computed and ascertained by applying the rate of the tax to the sum of the income, and that then the action must be for the amount of the tax so computed and assessed. I regard the positions thus taken as distinctly held to be untenable by the decision of the Supreme Court of the United States in the Dollar Savings Bank against United States (19 Wallace, 227).

After reviewing this case in detail, the opinion continues:

The statute in imposing the per cent. of tax on the income of an individual makes a charge on him of a sum, which is certain for the purposes of an action of debt, because it can be made certain, through the action of a judicial tribunal, by the following rules laid down in the statute. That is the principle of the decision in the case of the bank, and it controls the present case. I regarded the savings bank case as deciding every one of the questions raised on these points by the defendant, and as deciding all of them adversely to the positions relied on by the defense in this case. The foregoing considerations dispose of the view urged that the taxes sued for in this case cannot be recovered because they have never been entered on any assessment list. There remains the further question whether the fact that a less amount of tax than that claimed was entered on the list by the assessor—whether after a return by the defendant or in default of a return—and that such less amount of taxes was paid, whether with or without an added penalty, is a bar to the recovery by the United States of the difference between the list tax and the true tax.

It is contended for the defendant that the making of the list in this case and the collection of the tax thereon operated as an election by the United States between the statutory process and the remedy by action, so as to debar the United States from now prosecuting the remedy by action for the deficiency of the true tax, and that the action of an assessor under the authority given him by the statute to value the subject of taxation, and apply to it the rate of taxation, and determine the amount of the tax, amounted to an adjudication of the whole question, and is not subject to review in this action. The case of the United States against Hazard (22 Int. Rev. Record, 309), decided by Mr. Justice Clifford and Judge Knowles in the Circuit Court for the District of Rhode Island, is in all respects like the present one. The Court there held the case of Dollar Savings Bank agt. United States was directly in point and respected as a precedent, decisive of the point presented. This opinion is entitled to great weight.

The proposition that the United States elected between the statutory provisions and this action is not tenable. They pursued the statutory process, and thereby collected a part of the tax. They now seek to collect the rest. Equally unsound is the proposition that the action of the assessor was an adjudication barring this suit. Both of the propositions are inconsistent with the views expressed in the opinion of the Court in the savings bank case.

The provision of the Act of 1864, in regard to paying back duties erroneously or illegally assessed, was re-enacted by the Act of 1866, and is embodied in section 3,220 of the Revised Statutes. These provisions and the provisions of section 3,689, show that an assessment and a collection of a tax thereunder, are not regarded as concluding a taxpayer. Is there any reason for holding that it can be intended that an assessment and payment of a tax should conclude the United States, except as to the amount of tax paid? Certainly there can be no more. So to hold would be to say that concealment or mistake by the taxpayer, or neglect or collusion on the part of the assessor, is to operate as a binding judicial decision, and not only deprive the Government of the taxes to which the statute declares it to be entitled, but give to taxpayers who do not make correct returns an advantage over those who do.

After citing several cases, and commenting upon them, the decision concludes:

If an assessment may be questioned by a taxpayer in a suit brought by him to recover back taxes paid according to the assessment, and in a suit brought by the United States against him on the assessment, it is difficult to see why a case where the United States are complaining to recover taxes omitted from the assessment, should be regarded as conclusive against the United States.

All the legal propositions contended for on the part of the defendant have been considered. The importance of the questions involved, and the earnestness and ability with which they have been discussed on both sides, demanded that they should receive full attention. As in the Hazard case, the stress of the argument on the part of the defendant has been to attack the decision of the Supreme Court in the savings bank case. In the argument for the defendant, it is said that the Supreme Court, in that case, invented a judicial device to save the loss of a tax. It may safely be left to that Court to vindicate, if necessary, its decision. It is the duty of this Court faithfully to interpret that decision, and to apply it to other cases as they arise.

The demurrer interposed by the plaintiff is sustained.

Gail Hamilton thinks it no impeachment of one's sagacity to be a daughter, sister or friend, but says it is a dreadful indorsement of a man to marry him.

#### MICHIGAN WHEAT.

The Free Press of Friday contained a carefully prepared article, giving valuable statistics and letters from numerous correspondents relative to the shipping facilities of Detroit, and the past and prospective wheat crops of the State. From it we glean the following:

"The report of the Secretary of the Board of Trade shows the movement in wheat, corn and rye for the fiscal year from March 1st 1877, to March 1st, 1878, to have been larger than ever known before in the history of Detroit.

#### TRANSPORTATION FACILITIES.

Detroit owes much of her success to natural advantages and her transportation facilities; new railroads, accompanied by the opening of new territory, has done much to the establishment of Detroit as an important and advantageous grain market. To particularize, there are eleven lines entitled to credit for rendering material assistance in establishing Detroit's importance as a market center. Five of these, not including nature's highway, the great lakes and their tributaries, are main trunk lines of the country, diverging to Eastern tidewater points. The titles and routes are as follows:

Michigan Central—Two routes to Chicago with numerous branches. Distance of direct line to Chicago, 272 miles.

Lake Shore & Michigan Southern—Extends from Chicago eastwardly to Detroit and thence via South Shore Lake Erie. Like the Central it has extensive ramifications.

Detroit, Monroe and Toledo, owned and operated by Lake Shore & Michigan Southern. As noted. Distance to Monroe, 40 miles; to Toledo 65 miles.

Detroit and Milwaukee—Milwaukee to Grand Haven by steamer, 89 miles Grand Haven to Detroit, 189 miles.

Canada Southern—Present route, Fayette to Detroit, thence to Buffalo through Canada, when completed will run from Chicago.

Detroit & Bay City—Bay City to Detroit, 108 miles, with branch to LaPeer from Fish Lake.

Detroit, Lansing and Northern—Howard City to Detroit, 164 miles. Branch Ionia to Stanton, 23 miles.

Detroit, Hillsdale & Indiana—Hillsdale to Ypsilanti via Seline, Manchester and Brooklyn, 64 miles and then to Detroit via Michigan Central Railroad.

Flint & Pere Marquette—Ludington (Pere Marquette) to Monroe, thence to Detroit.

Great Western—Detroit to Niagara Falls, 229 miles.

Grand Trunk—Detroit to Portland, Maine, 861 miles, and Detroit to Buffalo, 241 miles.

Of the above roads, all assist more or less in bringing grain to this market. The heaviest receipts, of course, are via the Michigan Central and its branches and the Detroit and Milwaukee, both routes running through the best grain sections of Michigan.

#### TERMINAL EXPENSES.

Terminal expenses, such as charges of merchants, elevators, etc., form a question of vital importance to the success of any grain market. As has been already noted, where competition exists, victory is accorded the place where transfer is made at the least expense of time and money. Once there was a difference between Detroit and other markets in the charges of merchants and railroads, which favored other points, but now this is changed and terminal charges at Detroit are in most cases lower than any other point, excepting Toledo, which is about the same. Every expense either to buyer or seller has in most instances been brought down to the lowest possible figure.

#### COMMISSIONS.

The chief expense in the handling of grain is commission charges of brokers or agents. In this market the following tariff has been established by the Board of Trade, and to which each member in handling grain must live up to, the penalty for disobedience being a fine accompanied by expulsion from the Board:

For selling wheat, corn and oats in bulk, 1c per bu.  
For selling wheat, corn, oats excepted, 2c per bu.  
For selling oats in bags, 1c per bu.

All sales of grain are free of all charges for inspection, insurance and storage, and free of storage to the purchaser for four days after sale. All liability of seller as to inspection, insurance and storage ceases with the delivery of the elevator receipt.

For buying—Grain in cargo lots, for shipment by rail or vessel, 1c per bu.  
Grain, for shipment in bags, oats excepted, 2c per bu.

Oats, in bags, 1c per bu.  
Actual expenses for insurance, storage and inspection, together with interest, are charged in addition to the above.

#### STORAGE CHARGES.

Charges for storage of grain in elevators and warehouses of Detroit, excepting for Detroit & Milwaukee receipts, are lower than at any other important grain market, excepting Toledo, where, we are informed, they are the same. At the Michigan Central elevator the charges for elevator and the first ten days storage is 1c per bushel instead of 1c or 1 1/2c as are the rates at other points. For each additional ten days or part thereof 1c per bushel is charged, except from December 1st to May 1st, when rates are the same till 3c has accumulated, when they cease till "winter storage" has expired, May 1st, when the charge of 1c per bushel every ten days again takes effect.

At the Detroit & Milwaukee elevator where receipts from off the Michigan Southern and Detroit & Milwaukee Roads are elevated, the charges are somewhat different. Michigan Southern receipts are elevated and stored for the same rates as are in force at the Michigan Central elevator.

Grain from points on the Detroit and Milwaukee is assessed 2c per bu. for the elevator and first twenty days' storage and 1c per bu. for each succeeding period of twenty days.

#### GRADES OF WHEAT.

Allusions have been made to the different grades of wheat. In this market there are seven grades, namely: Extra White Winter, No. 1 White Winter, Milling No. 1 White Winter, No. 3 White Winter, No. 1 Amber, No. 2 Amber and No Grade. All grain received in the elevators is graded by inspectors in the employ of the Board, according to standards kept under lock and key in the Board of Trade building. These standards must accord with the following requirements:

Extra White Winter must be bright, sound, dry, plump and well cleaned. No. 1 White Winter, must be sound, dry and clean.

Milling No. 1 White Winter, sound, unfit for grade No. 1.

No. 3 White Winter, sound, but unfit to grade Milling No. 1 White.

No. 1 Amber must be sound, bright, dry, plump and well cleaned.

No. 2 Amber, sound, but unfit to grade No. 1.

No Grade includes all merchantable winter wheat unfit to grade No. 3 White.

The great increase in receipts of Wheat during the past three months, as compared with the past four years, is shown by the following table:

RECEIPTS OF WHEAT.				
	January	Feb'y	March.	Total.
1878.....	649,197	405,518	505,405	1,560,117
1877.....	150,011	144,581	173,190	467,782
1876.....	144,107	204,756	307,789	656,652
1875.....	128,333	160,665	2,230,000	491,299
1874.....	211,543	225,855	143,207	580,605

From responses to circulars issued to correspondents, a table is compiled, showing approximately the amount of wheat on hand, the No. of acres and increase of acreage sown, the probable yield and supply for the year, the totals being as follows: Acres sown 1,391,292—Increase over last year 16 per cent. Probable yield 19,721,740 bushels. The amount of old wheat on hand is estimated at 5,696,134 bush. Probable supply from the State for the balance of the year \$25,696,962 bushels.

#### Education of the Laborer.

From an Address by Dr. E. E. White, President of Purdue University.

Aristocracy has always opposed the education of labor. Each of the three great aristocracies has its own pet dogmas on this subject.

The aristocracy of *Caste* asserts that the great mass of mankind are born to serve, and the less intelligent the servant, the more cheerful and docile the service.

The aristocracy of *capital* asserts that intelligence increases the price of labor, and hence is a tax upon capital. The more intelligent a man is the greater are his wants, and the higher must be his wages to meet his increased necessities. Ignorant labor has few wants to supply, and hence is content with low wages.

The aristocracy of *culture* asserts that the great mass of mankind are born dullards, and all attempts to educate them are futile. The few on whom God has bestowed the gift of brains are commissioned to do the world's thinking, and thus monopolize the right to education.

[We believe the first proposition is true; the second about half true, and the third false; or true only in appearance. A man of culture may hold the opinion as charged. But it should not be charged to his culture. It is his selfishness, wholly independent of his culture. Is it not true, in every one's observation, that as a rule men of the highest culture are among the warmest friends of popular education? We leave the reader to answer the question. And so of the second proposition, it is not fair to charge capitalists in a mass, with a desire to keep the laborer in ignorance. The men who pay the heaviest taxes in a school district are generally the most cheerful in voting taxes for the school, and such wholesale denunciation of this class is unjust. When the writer states what the aristocracy of capital "asserts," he means the capitalist. *Capital and labor* cannot have an opinion. We are dealing with men; and Dr. White seems to charge upon a class (which we hardly think heintended) a selfishness of which comparatively few are guilty. But we quote him in full, in view of some excellent suggestions which follow.]

These dogmas unite in opposing all efforts to uplift the laborer by the power of education. The present condition of the country fills the air with their assertion in some form or degree. There has been a rush of young people into positions which do not tax the muscle; with a growing disinclination to obtain a living by hard work, and all this is boldly charged against the schools. Schooling spoils children for labor, it is asserted; it makes them discontented and idle, etc.

It is too common a trick of logic to connect two contemporaneous phenomena as cause and effect. The moon is thus made responsible for many results in agriculture; and the schools are just now made responsible for many of the ills that afflict humanity. It is possible that the schools are not doing enough to inculcate a respect for labor, and disrespect for idleness. They may not be sufficiently effective in correcting evils which have their sources outside of the school rooms.

Many causes have been contributing to the evil which has been mentioned. The first of these is the influence of slavery, which once permeated the entire country with degrading views of labor. It will take a hundred years to recover from the influence of the slave code with its "mud-sill" theory of labor. Another cause is immigration, which has filled nearly every department of common labor with ignorant and cheap workmen, crowding out intelligence, or subjecting it to unpleasant social conditions. A third cause is the rapid development of the country, opening a multitude of employments and bidding for bright and intelligent youth to fill them; thus causing a rush, so to speak, from the farms into the towns and cities. Political and social ideas, resulting from free institutions, have also done much to invite the ambitious and aspiring to seek those employments which lead to public life and official position. They have also tended to make the idea of service unpleasant.

Much of the idleness which disgraces and degrades our industrial life is due to inborn laziness. A disinclination to work is as old as human nature, and there is no evidence that it is peculiar to the educated and intelligent. On the contrary, the lower the condition of people, the less the inclination to work. In savage tribes the work is done by those who are compelled to toil, either by hunger or external force. In half-civilized nations the work is chiefly done by the women, who in all material respects are slaves, and generally men do not work except from necessity or interest. Until human nature changes there will always be persons who prefer to get a living by their wits rather than by manual toil.

These, and other causes which might be named, are certainly sufficient to account for the condition of American industry. Schooling may spoil some people, but many more are spoiled for the want of it.

Over against those dogmas of aristocracy we put a few propositions which are abundantly sustained by experience:

1. Education promotes industry and lessens idleness. It awakens and multiplies desires and thus incites effort to secure the means of their gratification. The Indian builds his rude wigwam, and fashions his bow and arrow and Tomahawk, and with these his wealth and industry cease. Ignorance everywhere clothes in rags, and lives in hovels; but when man's nature is opened by education his desires clamor at the gateway of every nerve and sense for gratification. Effort is thus incited, and the forms of industry are multiplied. Wealth is the child of intelligence.

2. Education makes labor more skillful and more productive. This statement is based on wide comparisons of intelligent and ignorant labor, and is no longer questioned by any one familiar with the facts. The hand is another hand when guided by intelligence and educated skill, and the nations are now appealing to education to give success to their industrial enterprises.

3. Education improves the condition of the laborer. Nowhere do educated people cover their nakedness with rags. Intelligence creates wealth and impels to effort, and thus multiplies and secures comforts and easements. It adds to the dignity of labor.

#### FOR THE CHILDREN.

From The N. Y. Observer.  
**ABOUT GLASS.**

By M. E. WINSLOW.

"Such a foolish little girl as Alice is, mother; I could hardly get her away from the tea-store down town."

"But, mother, it was so beautiful," said the little maiden, just returned from the rare treat of an evening's walk among the stores, while looking reproachfully at her big brother. "It looked like great jewels—green, red, blue and white, only shining and moving just like fire."

"She means the sign above the store, mother; it does look pretty when the gas is lighted; but, then, you know, its only glass, after all."

"Why only glass, my son?"

"Why, glass is so common: just as common as—windows," said the boy, at a loss for a suitable comparison.

"But common things are often the most beautiful, my dear, and in this case you have put your contemptuous only before one of the most interesting and useful things manufactured by men. The word glass, which our Saxons ancestors spelt *glac*, was at first given to all things that could shine. The Germans called amber *glas*, the Swedes termed gold *glim*, and the French called ice *glace*, all for the same reason; while our words glare, glance, glitter and glisten are derived from the same roots."

"What is glass made of?" said Alice.

"Just of sand and ashes, called scientifically *silica* and an *alkali*, with something else called *flux*, to make it melt easily—lead, borax, manganese, or some other metal."

"I know how glass was discovered," said Tom; "our teacher told it to us. One day some Phœnician sailors, who had a cask of soda, landed near the mouth of the river Belus, at the foot of Mount Carmel, in Palestine. They made a fire to cook their supper, and took some lumps of soda to stand their pot on. The fire was so hot it melted the soda and sand, which ran together and thus became glass."

"Yes, that is the old story, though a good many people doubt it; but it is certain that glass was made by the Egyptians at least 3,500 years ago, or before the Hebrews came out of Egypt, as we read in the book of Exodus. Glass beads of ancient date are found in the catacombs and among the ruins of Egypt, and, curiously enough, the earliest glass known was that which has been so much talked about of late, blue glass; the Egyptians seem to have originated no other color. Nearly all the nations of antiquity seem to have known about and used glass. It was, of course, among the 'spoils' which the Jews carried up into Canaan; it was made in Rome two centuries before the Christian era, and from thence spread to Gaul or France, Spain and Britain. The Roman glass was wonderfully beautiful and possessed a texture more like that of precious stones than can be made at the present day. It was all sorts of colors, transparent and opaque, and used for all sorts of purposes, the colors being given by metals. Often two or three layers of different colors and kinds were laid closely together and heated till they united at the edges, and then the outside layer was cut into beautiful and intricate patterns. But the most curious process was the putting together, according to a certain pattern, rods or threads of different colors and shades, and combining them in one rod, which, while it was still warm and soft, was drawn out to any degree of fineness. When this rod cooled, flat pieces were cut off, on the surface of which would be seen beautiful pictures, some of the lines of which were so fine that they can only be seen by a magnifying glass."

"In the Middle Ages, the Venetian glass was the most celebrated. The great cathedral of St. Mark was built in the eleventh century, and as its inside surface is almost entirely covered with mosaics, chiefly composed of glass, a great quantity of glass-workers were drawn together from Asia and elsewhere, and glass-making became the chief industry of the city. The Venetian glasses, cups, mirrors, &c., are all very light and elegant, and there were six different kinds of work in which the workmen, who were all placed upon the island of Murano and protected by government, excelled, the chief of which were *vetro di trino* (lace work) *latticino* (with milk white threads), cracked or frozen, and *avventurino* (speckled with gold)."

"Was glass always used for window-panes, mother?"

"Not so universally as it is now, and yet more than is generally supposed. A fragment of a glass window-pane was found in one of the houses of Pompeii, buried, as you know, only

seventy years after the Christian era. During the Middle Ages it was made for windows in all European countries, and was especially applied to churches, whose stained or painted glass windows were among their choicest art treasures. I think, my boy, if you were to study the subject a little, and learn how really valuable this 'common' substance has been and still is, you would not again say *only glass*."

"There is one use of which you have not told us, mother,—telescopes, microscopes, and all that."

"Yes, optical glasses; natural science would still be in its babyhood but for these, and, strangely enough, they were discovered almost as soon as glass was. A lens, which is a piece of glass thicker in the middle than at the edges, was found among the ruins of Nineveh; the Emperor Chan of China, 2,283 years before Christ, is said to have observed the planets through a glass. Spectacles were invented by Salvino d'Armato in Florence before 1317. Cornelius Drebbel invented the microscope in 1572, and Kepler, the telescope, in 1571."

"I should like to see glass made."

"Yes; some time I will take both you and Alice to a glass-house; the process is very interesting. First the ingredients are pulverized very finely and baked. Then they are melted together and the melted mass is either poured into moulds and *pressed* into shape, which is an entirely American invention, or blown into bubbles and then shaped by the skill and taste of the workmen, and after this every article must be *annealed*—that is, gradually cooled to prevent their flying to pieces when anything touches them. Sometimes the glass is made very tough by plunging it into hot oil while it is still warm, in which case it may be dropped on a stone floor without receiving any injury. There are six kinds of glass made, each requiring a peculiar fabrication and a peculiar building and furnace. These are bottle, crown, sheet window, plate, flint, and colored glasses. You would be interested also, I think, in the process of cutting engraving glass. Formerly this could only be done with a diamond or very hard steel point, and under the pressure some of the very finest and heaviest plates would develop a crack or flaw which rendered them useless; but recently a process has been discovered called a sand-blast, by which fine, sharp sand is blown steadily against the glass; the curiosity is that a piece of lace fastened on the surface will not be injured, while its pattern will be distinctly cut upon the smooth, polished surface."

#### An Initiated Tramp.

We have before maintained that the tramps scouring about the country are a regularly organized fraternity, having a general understanding with one another, and having a ritual of questions and answers. Their uniform appearance, their periodical visits to the same place, their regular calls at the same house where they have procured food, all points to this. Sheriff Walls, of this city, has found curious emblems about them, has studied their character and listened to their conversation, until he can tell a regularly initiated tramp from an impostor. The following amusing dialogue took place between the sheriff and one of a squad of tramps recently committed to jail:

"From whence came you?"

"From a town in New York called Jerusalem."

"What's your business here?"

"To learn to subdue my appetite and to sponge my living from an indulgent public."

"Then you are a regular tramp, I presume."

"I am so taken, and accepted, wherever I go."

"How am I to recognize you as a tramp?"

"By the largeness of my feet, and general carnivorous appearance."

"How do you know yourself to be a tramp?"

"In seeking food, by being often denied, but ready to try again."

"How gained you admittance to this town?"

"By a good many long tramps."

"How were you received?"

"On the end of a night policeman's billy, presented to my head."

"How did the policeman dispose of you?"

"He took me several times around the town to the south, east and west, where we found the city marshal, police judge and the jailor, where a great many questions were asked."

"What advice did the judge give you?"

"He advised me to walk in upright, regular steps, and to denounce tramping."

"Will you be off or from?"

"With your permission, I'll be off very quick."

"Which way are you traveling?"

"East."

"Of what were you in pursuit?"

"Work, which by my own endeavors and the assistance of others, I hope I shall never be able to find."

"My friend, you are now at an institution where the wicked are



**An April Song.**  
Yet, April, do your best, with a soft wind from the West,  
With sunlight on the springing grass and tender blue above—  
Let your singing birds sing loudly, and your flowers look up proudly—  
So may you serve the lady of my love!  
O month of changeable mien—your days may be serene—  
Or your sobbing east wind may be bringing rainy weather—  
Each is a welcome day, for each it takes me nearer May,  
When my only love and I shall be together!

**An Incident of the Canadian Rebellion.**

From a very interesting article in Scribner's Monthly for April, entitled "Among the Thousand Islands," the following account of the burning of the Canadian steamer, Sir Robert Peel, is taken:

Behind Lower Grenada Island, and three or four miles from Alexandria Bay, upon the Canadian mainland, are a number of excavations with remains of chimneys which we were puzzled for a long time to account for. They were certainly underground dwellings, but what was their use we could not satisfactorily explain. At length we met a fisherman who told us he recollected hearing from his grandmother that in the "English war" British troops were quartered there during the winter. Whether the English war was that of 1812 or the Revolution we could not discover; probably the war of older date may be referred to; as in many instances trees of considerable size have grown up in the midst of the excavations.

Of late years perhaps no event caused such a stir of excitement in this region as the so-called Patriot war of 1853—a revolt of certain Canadians dissatisfied with the government of Sir Francis Bond Head, then Governor-General of Canada—which was joined by a number of American agitators ever ripe for any disturbance. The first center of operations of these so-called patriots was Navy Island, in the middle of the Niagara River, where they congregated, employing the little steam vessel Caroline in carrying arms and munitions of war to that point. At length the steamer was captured by some Canadians, fired and run over the falls of Niagara. Considerable indignation was excited in the United States by this destruction of the property of American citizens, particularly along the border, where indignation meetings were held and secret societies called "Hunter's Lodges" were formed, with passwords, secret signals, and all due attendant mysteries, the express purpose of which was revenge upon the Canadian Government. The agitators were deceived by these signs into imagining that events were now ripe for a general border war, in which they hoped to free Canada from the rule of Great Britain.

It was a wild, insane affair altogether, and after sometime consumed in petty threats of attack, finally reached a climax in the burning of the Canadian steamer Sir Robert Peel—one of the finest vessels upon the St. Lawrence. The most prominent actor in this affair was Bill Johnston—a name familiar to every one around this region—whose career forms a series of romantic adventures, deeds, and escapes—followed by his final capture—which would fill a novel. Indeed, we understand that a novel has been written by a Canadian Frenchman on this theme, though we have not had the good fortune to find any one who has read it. The burning of the steamer Peel, which occurred on the 29th of May, 1858, remains however, an act of inexcusable and stupid incendiarism, answering no conceivable good purpose.

For some time there had been mutterings among certain of the societies, and for a few days previous to the occurrence something mysterious was felt to be in progress. The night of the 29th was dark and rainy. About eleven o'clock the Peel, then on her way from Prescott to Toronto, stopped at McDonald's Wharf, on the south side of Wellesley—now Wells—Island, for the purpose of replenishing her almost exhausted stock of wood. The passengers were all asleep in the cabin, and the crew busily engaged in their occupation, when a body of men, twenty in number, disguised as Indians and with blackened faces, yelling tumultuously and shouting, "Remember the Caroline!" ran quickly down the bank, armed with muskets and bayonets, led by a tall, strongly-built man, in a red shirt—Bill Johnston himself. In a moment they overpowered the unsuspecting crew, while on board all was tumult and terror. Some of the passengers fled to the shore through the rain, clad only in their night clothes. A short opportunity was allowed for the passengers and crew to carry their baggage to the shore, but by far the greater part was lost when the vessel was subsequently burned.

Toward morning the Peel was drawn off from the wharf, and after being run upon a point of shoal about thirty yards below, was set on fire and abandoned. For sometime the flames blazed aloft, illuminating the shores for miles around; but about dawn in the morning she once more got adrift, and finally sank in about seventy feet of water. It was nominally the intention of the captors of the steamer to convert her into a gunboat and use her against the Canadian Government; but upon finding that she was firmly aground and resisted all their efforts to get her free, they fired her to prevent her recapture. By some it is asserted that the vessel was deliberately robbed and then burned to prevent detection and throw an air of patriotism over the crime of the perpetrators.

Johnston was originally a British subject, but turned renegade, serving as a spy in the war of 1812, in which capacity he is said to have robbed the mails to gain intelligence. He hated his native country with all the bitterness which a renegade alone is capable of feeling. He was one of the earliest agitators upon the American side of the border, and was the one who instigated the destruction of the Peel. A reward was offered by the government of each country for his apprehension—so he was compelled to take to the islands for safety. Here he continued for several months, though with numbers of hair-breadth escapes, in which he was assisted by his daughter, who seems to have been a noble girl, and who is still living at Clayton, N. Y. Many stories are told of remarkable acts performed by him—of his choking up the inlet of the Lake of the Isle with rocks, so as to prevent vessels of any size entering that sheet of water; of his having a skiff in which he could outspeed any ordinary sailing craft, and which he carried bodily across necks of land when his enemies were in pursuit of him, and of his hiding in all manner of out-of-the-way spots, once especially in the Devil's Oven, a high rocky island, to which his daughter, who alone was in his confidence, disguised as a boy, carried provisions. He was finally captured and sent to Albany, where, after suffering a slight penalty for his offence, he was subsequently released, although he was always very careful to keep out of the clutch of the indignant Canadians. His son, John Johnston, still resides at Clayton, and from him, after some pressure, a part of this information as to his father's adventures was extracted.

The Crouch Family.  
From the Battle Creek Journal.  
Fuller particulars have been received in regard to the sad catastrophe which occurred in Charleston township, Kalamazoo county, on the 1st inst., by which an entire family found a watery grave. It appears that on the morning of Wednesday, the 3d, a neighbor had occasion to go to the house of Henry Crouch and was surprised to find it locked. Upon looking around, a shawl was seen floating on a small pond near by, and also an old boat near the shore, not far from which in some two feet of water, was the body of the youngest child of the family. An alarm was then raised and the neighbors instituted a thorough search for the remainder of the bodies which were supposed to have been drowned. The pond was dragged and in a short time the father and mother were discovered in about 10 feet of water, and soon afterward the eldest child was brought up in the immediate vicinity.

The last that was seen of Mr. Crouch alive, or any of his family, was on Monday. On the afternoon of that day, after voting, he left the polls for his home and it is conjectured that he and his entire family went out in the boat on a fishing excursion, and that the eldest child fell into the water and that Mr. and Mrs. Crouch in their effort to recover it were also drowned. It is supposed that the younger child remained in the boat and some of the neighbors recall the fact that a child was heard to cry in that vicinity on Monday evening. It is probable that the flat floated ashore with the child in it, and that the little one finally clambered over its side and was drowned. The finding of fishing tackle in the boat strengthens the conviction that the family were out fishing when the accident occurred. The bodies of the family must have been in the water nearly two days.

The community in that vicinity are naturally greatly moved by this sad affair, as the family were much esteemed. Mr. Crouch was brought up in Pennfield, in this county, and has relatives living in this vicinity, who have the full sympathy of our citizens in this great affliction. The children who were drowned were both small—one being four years old and the other eight months.

The holidays have passed and so have a goodly stock of useful presents. But my shelves are being refilled with a large stock of

**CROCKERY.**

In the Drug and Prescription Department I do not mean to be excelled. I begin the new year cheered by the prospect of an increased trade in every line of my business.

**FRED W. JOHNSON,**  
**PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE,**  
**HURON STREET.**

704

**PIANOS ORGANS. WAR**

On HIGH PRICES in full blast at  
**SAMSON'S.**  
King Combination Captured.  
Peddlars Demoralized and in Full Retreat.

An Entire New Deal, with CASH for Trumps.  
\$250 for an elegant 7 octave MARSHAL & SMITH piano. Warranted for 3 years.  
\$150 for an elegant ESTEY ORGAN, 7 stops. Warranted for 10 years.  
\$125 for an elegant TABER ORGAN, 7 stops. Warranted for 10 years.  
\$125 for a good BOARDMAN & GRAY piano, second-hand. Warranted for 5 years.  
\$30 for a good second-hand MELODEON.

Everything in the Musical line at equally low prices.  
Pianos and Organs to RENT. Rent applied if purchased.  
PIANOS AND ORGANS TUNED AND REPAIRED. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Don't be bulldozed by travelling peddlars into buying worthless instruments, when you can buy RELIABLE and first-class instruments at home, and of responsible parties.

**Chas. E. Samson,**  
711 GENERAL AGENT.

**Parsons Bros.**  
Ypsilanti, December 15th, 1877.

**Wonderful Times**  
The Russian Bear, after devouring the European Turkey, retires to the fiords of the Baltic for a summer's recreation, while the English Kitten jumps for the feathers that Bismarck blows about at will.

The SILVER DOLLAR, so dreaded by many, is being bowled upon the country. And to see how it knocks things down you should go to Frank Smith's Emporium and get the new prices for Wall Paper, Paints, Oils, Picture Frames, Baby Carriages, and the thousand other articles with which the Emporium is filled. Minor things have happened in these WONDERFUL TIMES that are spoken of for a day and are forgotten. But these will go down in history. There are few things that come so near the heart, and none other so near the pocket as a decline in prices. Please call at the Emporium and be posted in regard to these

**Wonderful Times**

is not easily earned in these times, but it can be made in three months by any one of either sex, in any part of the country who is willing to work steadily at the employment that we furnish. \$66 per week in your own town. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. We have agents who are making over \$20 per day. All who engage at once can make money fast. At the present time money cannot be made so easily and rapidly at any other business. Terms and \$5.00 outfit free. Address at once, H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine, 687-1 year.

**THE MILWAUKEE MEDICAL & SURGICAL INSTITUTE.**

Established 1867 and Chartered by the State Legislature for the improved treatment of all Private and Chronic Diseases mentioned in this card. Just published. "THE SILENT FRIEND!" A confidential Adviser for the young and middle aged of both sexes on all Diseases of a Private Nature, arising from Early Abuse of the System, Sexual Weakness, Loss of Manhood, and the best means of cure; with valuable advice to the Married and those contemplating Marriage, including a treatise on Female Diseases, and Chronic Affections of the Throat, Lungs and Skin, Catarrh, Cancer, Syphilis, Piles, Fissures, and all other diseases. It contains 200 large pages and numerous engravings, mailed under seal on receipt of 50 cts. A CLINICAL LECTURE on the above diseases, and the principles of medical practice in their treatment. Price 10 cts. Address, Attention, M. & S. INSTITUTE, No. 436 Water st., MILWAUKEE, Wis.

**THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE**

TRADE MARK. Is especially recommended as an unfailing cure for SEMINAL WEAKNESS, SPERMATORRHEA, IMPOTENCY and ALL diseases that follow as a consequence of Self-Abuse, or as a result of Excessive Sexual Intercourse. Before Taking, Universal Laxative. After Taking, Tonic, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other diseases that lead to Insanity, Consumption and a Premature Grave, all of which as a rule are first caused by deviating from the path of nature and over-indulgence. The Specific Medicine is the result of a long study and many years of experience in treating these special diseases. Full particulars in our pamphlets, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. The Specific Medicine is sold by all Druggists at \$1 per package, or six packages for \$5, or will be sent by mail on receipt of the money by addressing THE GRAY MEDICINE CO., No. 10 Mechanics' Block, Detroit, Mich.

Sold in Ypsilanti by Frank Smith; and by all druggists everywhere. 727-739

**\$300 Reward.**

To the Sick and Afflicted.

**DR. C. C. LASURE**

From San Francisco, Cal., will be at the Follett House, Ypsilanti, On the 8th of Each and Every Month.

Persons afflicted with any disease which is pronounced incurable, or from which they get no relief from their physician, should not fail to consult DR. LASURE, as he has, and does permanently cure where others have failed, especially in cases of Rheumatism, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, and all diseases arising from impurities of the blood. Note this: I will forfeit \$300 in any case of Inflammatory Rheumatism, Salt Rheum, Derrisyshe Neck, Tumor, or Cancer, which cannot permanently cure, the patient to be the judge. All private diseases successfully treated. Neuralgia, Colic, Fever and Ague, Pleurisy, Headache, Sore Throat, and Deafness will be cured quickly and effectually. In short, I propose to dispense more aches and pains than can be accomplished by any or all physicians in the same space of time. This is no boast, I only ask a trial to make good my assertions. Consultation, FREE. Office hours, 9 a.m. to 4 p.m. Remember I remain only one day in each month, therefore, punctuality is important both to the doctor and patient. The medicines used by me, in all blood impurities, are the result of long and patient investigation, and are selected and compounded under my own supervision. The material is selected mainly from the remarkable botanical vegetable of California.

[Dr. C. C. Lasure.

**Dr. Hall's Health Institute,**  
Arcade Block, Ypsilanti.  
Baths—Steam, Electrical and Air  
Opens the pores, removes colds, poisons, and biliousness from the system. Shampooing, rubbing and tonic treatment follows to prevent taking cold. These and other remedies are used to cure catarrh, rheumatism, dyspepsia, diseases of females, of kidneys, liver, eye, ear, etc., etc.

**HEALTH LIFT AND LIGHT GYMNASIUM.**

A thorough gymnastic system for ladies and gentlemen in twenty minutes once a day. Doubles the strength in three months. Does not fatigue nor exhaust. Refreshes and invigorates. Removes dyspepsia and indigestion. Tones the nervous system. Improves the circulation. Warms the extremities. Increases the general vitality. Office Hours—7 to 12 A.M., 2 to 6 P.M., 7 to 8 in the evening. 724

**Messrs. Deubel**

WISH TO INFORM FARMERS

Living near Saline and adjacent towns that

**THEIR PRICES OF WHEAT**

Are from TWO TO FOUR CENTS PER BUSHEL MORE than is paid by shippers at outside places; and they intend making Ypsilanti the best wheat market on the M. C. R. R. 576

**Book and Job Printing,**

SUCH AS BUSINESS CARDS, NOTE AND LETTER HEADS, DRAFTS, RECEIPTS, CHECKS, BILL HEADS AND STATEMENTS, POSTERS AND HAND-BILLS, BOOKS, PAMPHLETS, BRIEFS, ETC.

Our work is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction.

AT THE COMMERCIAL OFFICE,

**CHRONIC Diseases Cured.**

New paths marked out by that plainest of all books, "Plain Home Talk and Medical Common Sense," nearly 1,000 pages, 200 illustrations, by Dr. E. B. Foor, of 120 Lexington Ave., N. Y. Purchasers of this book are at liberty to consult author in person or by mail free. Price, by mail, \$3.25 for the Standard edition, or \$1.50 for the Popular edition, which contains all the same matter and illustrations. Contents, tables free. Agents wanted. MURRAY HILL PUBLISHING CO., 120 East 28th St., N. Y. 718-743

**\$777**

is not easily earned in these times, but it can be made in three months by any one of either sex, in any part of the country who is willing to work steadily at the employment that we furnish. \$66 per week in your own town. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. We have agents who are making over \$20 per day. All who engage at once can make money fast. At the present time money cannot be made so easily and rapidly at any other business. Terms and \$5.00 outfit free. Address at once, H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine, 687-1 year.

**THE MILWAUKEE MEDICAL & SURGICAL INSTITUTE.**

Established 1867 and Chartered by the State Legislature for the improved treatment of all Private and Chronic Diseases mentioned in this card. Just published. "THE SILENT FRIEND!" A confidential Adviser for the young and middle aged of both sexes on all Diseases of a Private Nature, arising from Early Abuse of the System, Sexual Weakness, Loss of Manhood, and the best means of cure; with valuable advice to the Married and those contemplating Marriage, including a treatise on Female Diseases, and Chronic Affections of the Throat, Lungs and Skin, Catarrh, Cancer, Syphilis, Piles, Fissures, and all other diseases. It contains 200 large pages and numerous engravings, mailed under seal on receipt of 50 cts. A CLINICAL LECTURE on the above diseases, and the principles of medical practice in their treatment. Price 10 cts. Address, Attention, M. & S. INSTITUTE, No. 436 Water st., MILWAUKEE, Wis.

**THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE**

TRADE MARK. Is especially recommended as an unfailing cure for SEMINAL WEAKNESS, SPERMATORRHEA, IMPOTENCY and ALL diseases that follow as a consequence of Self-Abuse, or as a result of Excessive Sexual Intercourse. Before Taking, Universal Laxative. After Taking, Tonic, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other diseases that lead to Insanity, Consumption and a Premature Grave, all of which as a rule are first caused by deviating from the path of nature and over-indulgence. The Specific Medicine is the result of a long study and many years of experience in treating these special diseases. Full particulars in our pamphlets, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. The Specific Medicine is sold by all Druggists at \$1 per package, or six packages for \$5, or will be sent by mail on receipt of the money by addressing THE GRAY MEDICINE CO., No. 10 Mechanics' Block, Detroit, Mich.

Sold in Ypsilanti by Frank Smith; and by all druggists everywhere. 727-739

**\$300 Reward.**

To the Sick and Afflicted.

**DR. C. C. LASURE**

From San Francisco, Cal., will be at the Follett House, Ypsilanti, On the 8th of Each and Every Month.

Persons afflicted with any disease which is pronounced incurable, or from which they get no relief from their physician, should not fail to consult DR. LASURE, as he has, and does permanently cure where others have failed, especially in cases of Rheumatism, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, and all diseases arising from impurities of the blood. Note this: I will forfeit \$300 in any case of Inflammatory Rheumatism, Salt Rheum, Derrisyshe Neck, Tumor, or Cancer, which cannot permanently cure, the patient to be the judge. All private diseases successfully treated. Neuralgia, Colic, Fever and Ague, Pleurisy, Headache, Sore Throat, and Deafness will be cured quickly and effectually. In short, I propose to dispense more aches and pains than can be accomplished by any or all physicians in the same space of time. This is no boast, I only ask a trial to make good my assertions. Consultation, FREE. Office hours, 9 a.m. to 4 p.m. Remember I remain only one day in each month, therefore, punctuality is important both to the doctor and patient. The medicines used by me, in all blood impurities, are the result of long and patient investigation, and are selected and compounded under my own supervision. The material is selected mainly from the remarkable botanical vegetable of California.

[Dr. C. C. Lasure.

**Mc & Mc,**

The live

**Furniture Boys,**

Are on hand this Spring with an

**IMMENSE STOCK**

They have taken advantage of hard times, bought goods for cash, and intend to give their customers the benefit.

Call and see our PARLOR and BEDROOM SUITS, Wood and Marble top Tables, Couches and Easy Chairs, Baby Cabs and Cradles, Woven Wire, Hair and Wool Mattresses, and everything in the line of Furniture from a wood bottom Chair up to the most nobby Parlor goods.

We have a large stock of upholstering materials, and are prepared to do all kinds of job work in the neatest style, at BOTTOM FIGURES.

We also keep a full stock of

**UNDERTAKERS' SUPPLIES.**

such as Coffins, Caskets, White and Black Broadcloth Caskets, Metallic Cases, Shrouds, Robes, and Habits. Having a fine Hearse, we shall hold ourselves in readiness to give our personal attention to this branch of business. NIGHT CALLS attended to by either of the firm on Huron street.

Thankful for past favors, we hope to merit a continuance of the same.

Coon's old stand, opp. the Hawkins House.

**GEO. McELCHERAN,**  
**T. W. McANDREW.**

731

**GO TO**

**A. A. BEDELL'S**

Detroit Boot and Shoe Store

FOR A

**First-class Boot or Shoe**

Or Anything in the

Gent's Furnishing Goods Line.

DON'T BE DECEIVED, and throw away your money by buying SHODDY Goods, when you can secure a FIRST-CLASS article for LESS money.

Give me a call and be Convinced.

**CROSS Street, opposite DEPOT.**

**A. A. Bedell.**

February 2d, 1878. 719

**Spencer & Fairchild,**

Successors to Smith & Fairchild,

Propose not simply to keep up the reputation of this house, but enhance it, if possible.

For luscious roasts, fine steaks, everything in the line of a

**First-class Market!**

Call on us.

South Side Congress St.

Sugar Cured Hams.....10 Cents.  
Shoulders.....8 Cents.  
Dried Beef.....15 Cents.  
Breakfast Bacon.....10 Cents.  
726-737



## Local Matters.

25 Visiting Cards, neatly printed, for TEN CENTS, at the "Commercial" Office. Larger quantities at proportionately low rates. The best Bristol board stock used—either white or tinted, as desired.

Cornwell Fire company has a new hose cart.

Rev. Mr. Pope, of Ann Arbor, will preach at the M. E. Church to-morrow morning.

To-morrow at 3 p. m., Mr. Fred Hunt and others will address the reform club at Superior Town Hall.

Mr. C. Wheeler has bought out Warden's flour and feed store, on Congress St. Announcement next week.

Hewitt & Champion have brought on a mammoth stock of ladies and gentlemen's boots, shoes, etc. See advertisement.

Will F. Conant, of the Detroit Evening Telegraph, was in town Tuesday evening visiting Henry S. Harris, formerly of the Post.

Miss Josie Drury is teaching in the Galesburg Union School. She is an experienced teacher, having achieved a first-class reputation at Port Huron.

The Havens Bros. are in the store on Congress street, lately occupied by George Babcock. They are making a nice display of goods, and next week will particularize.

Prof. Steere, of the University, will lecture before the Normal Lyceum, Friday evening, April 19th. Subject, "The South American." Admission, 10 cents. All are invited.

The Sentinel accuses us of cheating in the counting of the ballots for Justice. What of the other candidate? Rexford, who was for another teller? Did he count too, or was he a epher?

Mrs. D. B. Greene presided over the annual meeting of the Presbyterian Woman's Foreign Mission Society, held in Detroit this week. Mrs. B. F. Edwards and Miss Weed read interesting reports.

It is Seymour & Guild in partnership who are making a very nice arrangement in the tobacco store of A. Guild & Son—a decided improvement. Mr. H. Guild will run the manufacturing department.

The Sentinel is as near right as usual in charging us with tearing off the red ribbon. Our name is on the books of the Reform Club, unless erased by some one because we can't endorse the iniquity of Woodruff & Co.

Rev. Dr. Pierson, of Detroit, will give an address at the Presbyterian church in this city, shortly. His subject will probably be, "P. P. Bliss," and we are certain that no one is better qualified to handle that theme than Dr. P.

P. Ferrier & Son are ahead in the manufacture of iron lawn vases. They are far superior to terra cotta, as the latter gather moisture and freeze, which causes them to waste away. They also make beautiful lawn and cemetery settees.

Mrs. Gooding, in Jenness block, had a very tasty opening, Thursday. Her bonnets are beauties. There were a large number of lady visitors, who appreciated her goods and fine arrangement of them. Mrs. G. is bound to please her patrons.

J. H. Sampson presents the Diamond iron plow and patent jointer, with wrought iron standard, this week. It pleases the farmers. Call and see it, Jenness block, Huron street. Sampson is in for a lively campaign in his new place of business.

"Richard is himself again." Geo. A. & T. Neat are in the old stand occupied for years by Stebbins & Durand, and lately by the Havens Bros. Everybody knows that what George don't keep in his line you will have to send to London or Paris for. He will tell you his own story next week.

O. E. Thompson is lively as ever, disposing daily of a car-load of plaster, and the same amount of (week-loads) of Jackson fire clay tile. His Oliver chilled plows are selling fast. Judging from the picture of the immense manufactory of this plow, we would like to see it—or a similar one—in our city.

Mr. D. L. Quirk had a narrow escape last week, falling through a trap door in his packing house at Chicago, some ten feet, striking on the shoulder. If his head had received the force of the fall, it would probably have killed him. As it was, he had a severe shaking up. He is now at home, and daily improving.

The following explains itself: Mr. CHAS. E. SAMSON—Dear Sir: I take great pleasure in presenting to you my full and complete appreciation and endorsement of the elegant Taber Organ you so recently called my attention to. I am happy to testify that from their superior quality of tone, variety of combinations, and easiness of management, they are the most perfect read organ, and the nearest imitation of a pipe organ I have ever had the pleasure of seeing, and most cheerfully commend them to all who are in need of a parlor or church organ.

Very respectfully,  
March 21, 1878. W. HEWITT.

No one can read this week's Sentinel without seeing that Woodruff is fearfully hurt. He takes his defeat to heart, and flutters like a wounded hen. The Commercial is the rock of his offense—a terrible eye-sore. The Sentinel should be named hereafter The Anti-Commercial. How much better to have come out and thanked his supporters, and jokingly confessed that he was sorry the people did not appreciate his talents as high as he did himself; but inasmuch as they do not, he will shake hands and bridge along as in the past, good friends.

Mr. A. O. Miller will to-night again present the famous American comedy, "The Gilded Age." His support is very creditable, and we advise those who wish to enjoy a good laugh to be sure to attend.

A gentleman who was cognizant of Woodruff's ravings in the Reform Club rooms, election evening, says, "Woodruff is so accustomed to talk profanity that probably he called it drawing it mild on that occasion."

"Drowning men catch at straws," and so because accidentally we gave his entire vote instead of the majority in the 5th ward last year, Woodruff accuses us of intentional lying. Well a change this year in the vote of 108, especially when put in by old cronies as a set off for sponged beer and lunches, will do.

The Grand Lodge of Knights of Honor met at Detroit, Tuesday last. Seventy-seven lodges represented, an increase of 45 the last year. Only one death has occurred since the organization of the body, now over two years, and this case one of accident by railroad. Messrs. John Howland, O. E. Thompson, and Chas. McCormick represented Huron Lodge in this city.

Mr. Owen Fawcett, of this city, the celebrated actor, now, and for several years past connected with Augustin Daly's Fifth Avenue Theatre, of New York, is about to organize a company of his own to travel during the summer months. In the latter part of May, the first of June he will make a tour of Michigan, beginning with Ypsilanti. The mere announcement of his coming will secure him a crowded house.

Stevens & Loomis is the new firm—successors to Bickford & Camp, and also to Stevens & Dolson. Mr. S. has his hand well in, and Mr. Loomis is well known as a business man—for years with Mr. Kitchen. The new firm propose not only to keep up the past reputation of the store, but an establishment excelled by no other in the county. Mr. Dolson will handle—not on the farm—but for the benefit of farmers, a famous plow, etc.

At the annual meeting of the Ypsilanti Ladies Library Association, held at their room, April 2nd, 1878, the following officers and executive board were elected for the ensuing year: President, Mrs. Daniel Putnam; Vice President, Mrs. C. F. R. Bellows; Corresponding Sec'y, Mrs. E. N. Follett; Recording Sec'y, Mrs. P. Stevens; Treasurer, Mrs. Edmund Hewitt; Librarian, Miss Della Compton; Board of Directors, Mrs. August Lodenman, Mrs. D. A. Post, Mrs. Samuel Parsons, Mrs. J. A. Watling, Mrs. J. H. Sampson, Mrs. S. H. Dodge, Mrs. J. S. Jenness, Mrs. Edgar Rexford, Mrs. John Richmond, Mrs. Crawford.

Last week, Pike Goodell, a farmer of Canton sold to Spencer & Fairchild of this city, a pair of fat oxen, one weighing 2,220 the other 2,175 pounds, thus making the pair 4,395 pounds. The first ox dressed 1,160, the second 1,143 pounds; both 2,303 pounds, which at \$7 per hundred gives \$161.21. Hide of first ox, 115 pounds; hide of second ox, 132 pounds; both hides, 247 pounds at \$5.50 gives \$13.585. Tallow from first ox, 185 pounds; tallow from second ox, 182 pounds; tallow from both oxen, 367 pounds, which at 34 cents gives \$12.475, giving entire value of oxen: meat, \$161.21; hides, \$13.585; tallow, \$12.475; total, \$187.27. Also Pike Goodell cut on his farm an oak tree measuring around the stump 20 feet, forty feet toward the top it measured fourteen feet around, which he sawed into logs for fence posts, one of the logs making eighty fence posts.

NELSON FOWLER.

## Normal Items.

Last Saturday evening the Zealots and Pleiades held a joint meeting. In place of the usual graduating exercises there will be an address delivered by request of the graduates.

Prof. Steere, of the University, will lecture before the Lyceum on the evening of April 19th. Subject, "The South American."

Normal Lyceum Friday evening, April 5th. As Prof. McLoth was unable to lecture as advertised, the time was occupied with readings, recitations, and an oration by Mr. Dodge. The exercises of the evening were appreciated by the audience, and all spent a very enjoyable evening.

## COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

(REGULAR MEETING.)

MONDAY EVE., April 7, 1878.

Council met.  
Mayor in the chair.  
Roll called.  
Present: Ald. Kislar, Robbins, Scoville, Cremer, Owen, Thayer, Follmer, Smith, and Kopp.  
Absent: Ald. Hoy.

From Mrs. S. M. Cutcheon, Mrs. R. A. Bogardus, J. F. Seelye, Geo. West, and Mrs. C. H. Wallace, asking to have the alley in rear of their premises in First Ward vacated to one rod in width.  
Granted, and referred to City Attorney to draft the necessary resolution and notice.

CLERKS AND ACCOUNTS.  
George Whitmore, glass for street lamps and lock-up. \$6.45  
Clerks of Election. 20.00  
Ordered paid from Contingent Fund. Ayes, 9; nays, 0.

C. Woodruff & Son, 10.50  
Referred to Committee on Printing.

MOTION AND RESOLUTIONS.

Resolved, That a large portion of our city is without water supply, and that the department efficient for only a part of our city, be it therefore Resolved, That an appropriation be and is hereby made of fifteen hundred dollars, of which three hundred dollars is to be expended in each ward for the purpose of constructing cisterns, or other water supplies for use of the fire department; and be it also Resolved, That the Aldermen of each ward, to construct with the Mayor, be a committee to locate and gather water supply.

Adopted. Ayes, 9; nays, 0.  
On motion the Council adjourned to meet Monday evening, April 22, 1878, at 7 1/2 o'clock.  
FRANK JOELIN, City Clerk.

Letters remaining uncalled for in Post Office, April 11th, 1878: Owen Benting (2), John Cook, Wm. A. Crosby, Chas. Gardner, C. B. Greenough, Martha Jane Hunt, Mollie L. Livingston, Nat. Morganstein, Nettie G. Mayer, Clara Mowerson, Austin Nichols, F. L. Parker, Mary C. Roadman, Uriah V. Shelley, J. Shears, W. E. Sherman, Mattie Stevens, Frank Sutton (Engineer), Hiram Swift, C. O. Thomas, E. S. Whipple, H. E. Willits, H. H. Wright.

Our friend Watson Barr has recently received—from that celebrated Ohio Chester White boar. Some people say they never have been able to discover any beauty in a pig; but if they will take the trouble to see this smooth-skinned, plump, sleek-looking one of Mr. B.'s, we are sure they will change their opinion.

## Special Invitation.

Call at my Drug Store and get a trial bottle of Dr. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY, free of charge, if you are suffering with a Cough, Cold, Asthma, Bronchitis, Consumption, loss of voice, tickling in the throat, or any affection of the Throat or Lungs. This is the great remedy that is causing so much excitement by its many wonderful cures, curing thousands of hopeless cases. Over one million bottles of Dr. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY have been used within the last year, and have given perfect satisfaction in every instance. We can unhesitatingly say that this is really the only sure cure for throat and lung affections, and can cheerfully recommend it to all. Call and get a trial bottle free of charge, or a regular size for \$1.00. FRED W. JOHNSON, Ypsilanti. No. 6-710-1W

## Michigan Central Railroad.

TIME TABLE, NOV. 11th, 1877.									
GOING EAST.									
	Mail.	Day Express.	Kal. Accom.	Albion Express.	Night Express.		Mail.	Day Express.	Kal. Accom.
Chicago.....Lv.	A. M. 7 00	A. M. 9 00	P. M. 3 45	P. M. 5 15	P. M. 9 00	Chicago.....Lv.	A. M. 7 00	A. M. 9 00	P. M. 3 45
Michigan City.....	9 28	11 10	6 20	7 35	11 00	Michigan City.....	9 28	11 10	6 20
New Buffalo.....	9 48	11 30	6 48	7 55	11 40	New Buffalo.....	9 48	11 30	6 48
Niles.....	10 45	12 15	8 14	9 00	12 05	Niles.....	10 45	12 15	8 14
Kalamazoo.....	12 35	1 40	10 00	10 26	2 15	Kalamazoo.....	12 35	1 40	10 00
Battle Creek.....	1 32	2 17	11 00	11 08	3 17	Battle Creek.....	1 32	2 17	11 00
Marshall.....	2 25	3 00		11 37	4 09	Marshall.....	2 25	3 00	
Albion.....	2 52	3 21	Jack. A. C.	12 05	4 10	Albion.....	2 52	3 21	Jack. A. C.
Jackson.....Ar.	3 05	4 05	A. M.	12 50	4 55	Jackson.....Ar.	3 05	4 05	A. M.
Chicago.....Lv.	3 45	5 15		2 10	6 38	Chicago.....Lv.	3 45	5 15	
Michigan City.....	4 40	6 20		2 27	6 55	Michigan City.....	4 40	6 20	
New Buffalo.....	5 0	6 30		2 48	7 15	New Buffalo.....	5 0	6 30	
Niles.....	5 20	5 10	7 00	2 50	6 38	Niles.....	5 20	5 10	7 00
Kalamazoo.....	6 58	5 24	7 15	2 27	6 55	Kalamazoo.....	6 58	5 24	7 15
Battle Creek.....	6 02	7 40	8 20	2 48	7 15	Battle Creek.....	6 02	7 40	8 20
Marshall.....	6 33	6 15	8 25	3 20	7 45	Marshall.....	6 33	6 15	8 25
Albion.....	6 45	6 30	8 40	3 25	8 00	Albion.....	6 45	6 30	8 40